The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1895. NO. 37

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia	11 20	4.30	7.00	12 25	.....	.....
Washington	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.40	.....	11 25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville	....	8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon	3 38	8 54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown	....	9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown	....	9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	12 25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9 10	.....
Tyrone	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6 37	9.33
Birmingham	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc.	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville	9 08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No.5	NORTH. Pass. No.3	NORTH. Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed. No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6
p. m.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	WEST. No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

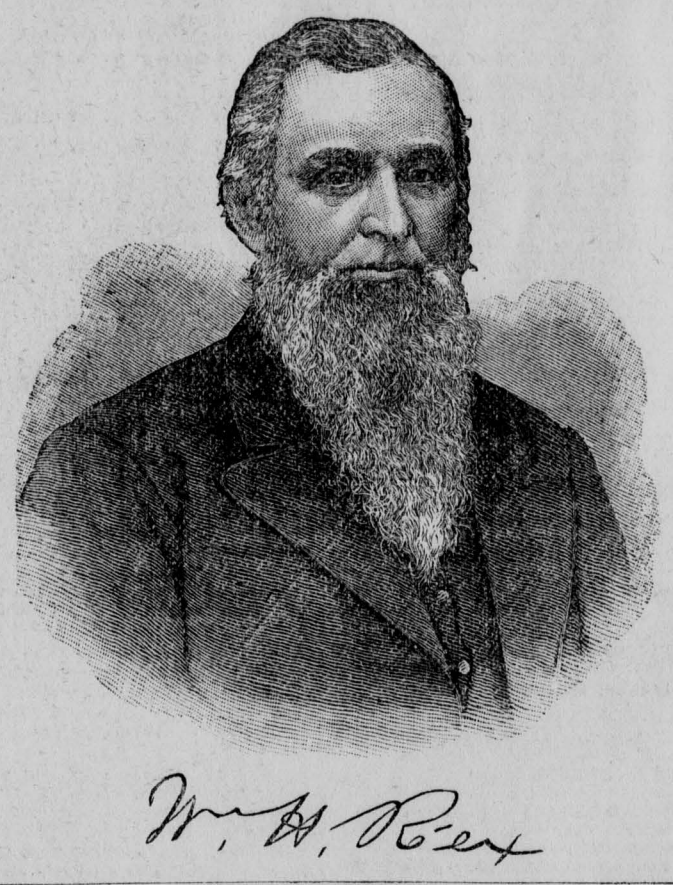
K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green
K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 813z.



Wm. H. Rex

WILLIAM H. REX.

A Brief Review of the Life of the Deceased.

Mr. Rex was born in Adams county, Pennsylvania, April 23, 1827, hence was at the time of his death aged 68 years, 7 months and 23 days. He was of sturdy Pennsylvania German stock, his father and grandfather both having been natives of Adams county. Early in life Mr. Rex became ambitious to secure a better education than the country schools of that day afforded and he applied himself diligently to study. Later he had the privilege of attending school at New Oxford. Upon leaving New Oxford he became himself a teacher and in Adams and Clearfield counties taught eight successive winters and one summer. While teaching in Clearfield county he devoted his spare time to reading theology under Rev. C. Diehl and at the end of a year was licensed as a preacher in the Lutheran church. He was for a while joined with Rev. Diehl in a charge embracing parts of Clearfield and Indiana counties and then assumed the Clearfield charge alone. He labored upon it faithfully for two years when by reason of a bronchial affection he was compelled to retire from the active ministry. During the ensuing year he was the agent in Clearfield county for the American Tract Society. In 1859 he came to Mapleton and jointly with A. H. Bauman superintended the store and land interests of Konigmacher & Bauman, of Lancaster. In a short time the sole management of the business was intrusted to Mr. Rex, upon the retirement of A. H. Bauman, who with his brother George M. then built a tannery at Mapleton. The tannery was soon afterwards sold to Jeremiah Bauman (then the successor of Konigmacher & Bauman), and over that industry Mr. Rex was placed in charge, and still retained as manager of the store and other interests. Jeremiah Bauman died Oct. 3, 1875, leaving an insolvent estate. Mr. Rex as executor, carried on the tannery for about two years, tanning by the pound for Pritchet, Baugh & Co., of Philadelphia. The establishment lay idle for six months thereafter, and thus depreciating in value, bid fair to fall to ruin. Mr. Rex thereupon boldly resolved as the only means of saving the estate, to put the tannery in motion, despite the fact that the project was freely set down as reckless and foolhardy. The sequel proved the soundness of his judgment. For about eighteen months he pushed the business with vigorous determination and such was the able management he developed in the affair that at the close of a year and a half he had not only brought the almost hopeless insolvent estate out of debt, but had a handsome surplus to distribute among the heirs. The incident is one of record, and at the time of its occurrence was widely known and applauded.

Upon the sale of the tannery (one of the most extensive in the State) to L. A. Robertson, of New York, Mr. Rex was placed in charge as superintendent and tanner. To the year 1882 he was in full charge, but in that year he applied to be relieved of the position of tanner because his other business demanded increased attention. For some time thereafter he acted as Mr. Robertson's representative as superintendent of the tannery. In 1879, Mr. Rex purchased the store of Jeremiah Bauman, of which he had been so long manager, and until May, 1884, gave the business close attention, building up a very large trade. About 1873 he was appointed postmaster at this place, which position he filled until 1885.

In 1864 Mr. Rex was elected county auditor and was re-elected to this position in 1867, 1870 and 1873. As a citizen of the borough he has filled for several terms the positions of school director and councilman and one term as borough auditor. Prior to the organization of the borough in August, 1866, he had been a member of the school board of Union township. During the war when the burden of raising and distributing funds in supplying the quota of soldiers was very heavy, Mr. Rex was found to be the right man in the right place. As a member of the borough council Mr. Rex was useful and his views generally met with favor from the other members.

Mr. Rex was thrice married, first to Miss Williamina E. Bauman, of Adams county, December 27, 1849. To them were born five children, three of whom, George A., Joseph and an infant son, preceded him to the tomb. The surviving children are Jere B. Rex, resident clerk of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, and secretary of the Republican state committee, and Mrs. D. M. Evans, engaged in the millinery and notion business in Mapleton. His first wife died April 16, 1866, and March 26, 1868, he was married to Miss Rachel Crotsley, daughter of Jacob Crotsley, of Cass township. His second wife dying September 9, 1882, he was again married Sept. 8, 1885, to Miss Rebecca E. Dunmire, of Mifflin county, who survives him. Mr. Rex was fortunate in his married relations, as those who shared the burdens of life with him were women of kind and loving dispositions and of fervent piety. Other surviving relatives are two sisters and two brothers. They are Dr. Elizabeth C. Keller, of Boston, one of the leading female physicians of this country; Mrs. Lavina Gilbert, of Gettysburg; Capt. John Rex, of Lake City, Iowa, and M. L. Rex, of Mapleton.

Mr. Rex, as before stated, was for a while a minister of the Lutheran denomination, and for several years after coming to Mapleton he held membership in the Lutheran church, worshiping with the Presbyterian congregation in this place. About 1873 he decided to cast his lot with the Presbyterian people and in that year he was ordained an elder, which position he held until the time of his death. He was a useful member. About 1860 he was elected superintendent of the Sunday school and for many years he served in this capacity.

In the death of William H. Rex, Mapleton loses one of its oldest and best citizens. Coming to the town when it was in its infancy he watched and aided its growth, knew everything concerning its history and took pride in the eminence it attained as a manufacturing place. As a man he was philanthropic and from his means he relieved many cases of distress and many have reason to rise up and call him blessed. Though prudent he was charitable and frequently with the writer has discussed the question of how best to help certain ones to help themselves. He was a scholarly man and his mind was well stored with useful information. The Bible was to him the book of all books; he was well versed in its teachings and in his daily life he endeavored to live its precepts. He was a consistent Christian. His success in life was due to industry and close application to business. He will be much missed in this community but his memory will be cherished. To the bereaved friends the ITEM expresses sympathy but they have better consolation in the knowledge that his life was such as to assure them that he is forever with the Lord. He has gone to his reward.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the eth Modist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottle Free at B. O'Connor & Sons, Mapleton and Mill Creek.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

The Lead Pencil.

A carload of California redwood was recently shipped to Nuremburg, in Germany, for use in the manufacture of lead pencils. Owing to the exhaustion of the supply of cedar it has been necessary to find a substitute of it, and redwood seems to be the only kind of wood except cedar with a sufficiently straight grain. There is in this a suggestion of the enormous number of lead pencils consumed annually. Nuremburg is the principal seat of the manufacture of them, which is widely distributed. It is necessarily a growing one, for as fast and as far as civilization spreads there is a demand for lead pencils. The more complicated business relations are the more use is made of pencils. On the railways and in the departments of State and Federal governments they are consumed by the carload. In the cities nearly every person carries one, even to the small boy who amuses himself in disfiguring posters and sometimes books, when he can think of no other variety of devilment. He gets in school the habit of carrying a pencil.

In the early ages he carried a stylus. In a New York museum one may see a pathetic memorial of the long past. In ancient Egypt the slate was of wax spread over a board. To erase an inscription on it the fingers were passed over it. In the specimen referred to there are symbols and beneath them a childish expression of chagrin at failure to accomplish the task, whatever it was. Some one has imagined the little fellow's head aching, symptom of a fever of which he soon died. The slate was put away with his body and found with it after the lapse of ages, bearing his marks on it. But pencils of earth or chalk were not unknown in those remote days. The artists used them in their monochrome pictures. So did the Greeks. Wet colors came into use about four centuries before Christ and then the brush was employed. Job, wishing that his words were printed in a book, exclaims "That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock forever!" The claim of the territory of the Ohio was set forth on lead plates graven with a pen of iron and buried at certain points in the territory.

Graphite is called black lead. Were pencils once made of refined lead? The small boy often has one of that kind, his own handiwork, and can easily disfigure pages with it. The best graphite for drawing pencils comes from the English mines of Cumberland, but an abundance of fine quality is had from Siberian mines. It has to be crushed, though, for it is seldom homegeneous enough in the original state to be trusted in the work of an artist. For a long time there was a problem how to cause the crushed particles to adhere without cement, which injured the quality of the pencil. That was solved by pressure. The crushed material was put in glued paper, with an orifice, and placed under the receiver of an air pump. When the air was drawn off the orifice was closed mechanically and the mass subjected to pressure, which left it as compact as a block from the mine. The masses thus prepared were sawed into sizes for pencils. People often fancy what the result would be if the world was suddenly deprived of some small convenience the value of which is seldom thought of. What would the world do if suddenly deprived of lead pencils?

—J. O. Heaton, merchant at Cassville, sells and recommends Chamberlain's remedies.

High, Low Jack.

Fine ice means very cold weather, then comes a high old time in skating rinks, and skating ponds, on slides and rides, and we go home tired and overheated. It's the same old story of cooling off; off with wraps and on with all sorts of aches and pains, rheumatic, neuralgia, sciatic, lumbagic, including frost-bites, backache, even toothache. They who dance must pay the piper. We cut up Jack and are brought low by our own folly. What of it, the dance will go on, all the same. It is generally known that St. Jacobs Oil will cure all such aches and pains separately or collectively, and the cry is, on with the dance.

The turkey crop was not altogether a success in some parts of New England this season.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The tenth anniversary of the safety bicycle was celebrated by a banquet in London, a short time ago.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After.

If you own a dog and think anything of him, you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely illustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in postage stamps.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MOBBS, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 23, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Always

Taking cold is a common complaint. It is due to impure and deficient blood, and it often leads to serious troubles. The remedy is found in pure, rich blood, and the one true blood purifier is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

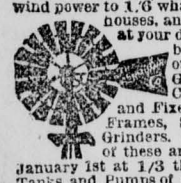
ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

TAKEN INWARDLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water for stomach troubles, Colic, Wind in the bowels, Cold Chills, Fever and Ague, Diarrhœa, Sick Headache, and all internal pains.

Price 50c. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared. Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.



PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Flogged for His Criticism.

It is not generally known that the present Shah of Persia is not only a prose writer of considerable merit, but has also some pretensions to the character of a poet. Like the German King, who, according to Carlyle, declared himself to be above grammar, so does the Persian monarch consider himself above criticism; yet, like all poets, he is glad to lend an ear to it when it is favorable.

One day, however, having completed a poem which particularly delighted him, he deigned to read it to one of the most prominent men of letters attached to his household. "What do you think of it?" he asked, after reading his verses aloud. "I do not altogether like the poem," was the candid reply. "What an ass you are to say so!" replied the offended sovereign, and there was certainly much wisdom in the royal words, for the misguided critic was forthwith ordered to the stables to be flogged.

A few days later the Shah, having written another poem once more desired to hear the opinion of the learned scribe whom he had consulted before. Hardly had he read a few lines of his latest lucubration when the learned man turned abruptly away and prepared to run out of the room. "Where are you going?" thundered his majesty, "Back to the stables," cried the critic in desperation. So amused was the King of Kings by this repartee that he forgave the delinquent and forebore to have him flogged a second time.—Philadelphia Times.

A Dumb Weather Prophet.

J. Eliot, Meteorological Reporter to the Government of India, has recently discovered that as a weather prophet a railway tunnel may serve a useful purpose. He informs us that Mr. Egerton, the excutive engineer of the Mushkaf-Bolan Railway, has called his attention to "an interesting feature" of the Khojak tunnel. It appears that the current in this tunnel always sets in one direction during fine weather over the Baluchistan plateau, and in the opposite direction during bad weather, and that these currents always precede by some hours the fine or troubled weather in the open. Thus it has for some time been the practice to telegraph every change in the currents to Quetta for the information of the railway authorities, and these messages have proved extremely useful. Hearing of this, Mr. Eliot arranged with Mr. Egerton for the despatch of similar telegrams to him, and he has found that they frequently give valuable indications, and hence proposes to continue them.—Indian Engineering.

Love Letters in Shorthand.

Corporal Tanner learned shorthand while lying crippled at home during the war. In order to perfect himself in this science he carried on correspondence with his present wife, then his fiancee, by means of the symbols for sounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner have two popular daughters, who take the same interest in matters of romance that young ladies usually do.

One evening they were seen in close consultation at dinner, and after the meal was over both excused themselves on a plea of slight indisposition and went upstairs. Their father and mother followed, and one was heard to whisper that she found a whole package of their father's love letters, and they would have an evening's fun reading them. Safe in their room, the letters were produced and the parents watched to see the fun. Letter after letter was opened, and every one was written in shorthand. The joke was too good to keep, and the corporal himself told it.—Washington Star.

Georgia colored people have acquired $7,177,040 worth of taxable property during the last fifteen years, that being the amount returned this year over the figures for 1880. They have considerably more than doubled their holdings.

The Best. The Rest. The Test.

There are two kinds of sarsaparilla: **The best—and the rest.** The trouble is they look alike. And when the rest dress like the best who's to tell them apart? Well, "the tree is known by its fruit." That's an old test and a safe one. And the taller the tree the deeper the root. That's another test. What's the root,—the record of these sarsaparillas? The one with the deepest root is Ayer's. The one with the richest fruit; that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a record of half a century of cures; a record of many medals and awards—culminating in the medal of the Chicago World's Fair, which, admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best—shut its doors against the rest. That was greater honor than the medal, to be the only Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit at the World's Fair. If you want to get the best sarsaparilla of your druggist, here's an infallible rule: Ask for the best and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S REPORT.

He Recommends a Number of Changes in the Business of the Supreme Court.

The report of Judson Harmon, as Attorney-General, was laid before Congress. It recommends that, except in capital cases, appeals in criminal matters should not be taken to the Supreme Court. "That tribunal of nine judges," says Mr. Harmon, "is frequently required to review convictions of such offenses as passing $50 of counterfeit money, charging over $25 for legal assistance to a pensioner, and unlawfullly cutting timber." Another recommendation is called out by recent dilatory proceedings in the case of Dr. Buchanan, the New York wife poisoner, and in a number of other notable murder cases. The Attorney-General recommends that in all such cases the allowance of a stay by the Supreme Court or a Judge thereof be required, at least on all appeals after the first. Mr. Harmon continues: "If the Supreme Court were relieved as above suggested, its jurisdiction over cases arising under the revenue laws might and should be restored. The United States has now no right to a review by that court of any decision construing a tariff or internal revenue law, although millions of dollars may be directly or indirectly involved."

The number of cases on the Supreme Court docket at the end of the October term, 1894, is stated at 640. In 1890 there were 1190, and since that date the court has been gradually reducing the amount of accumulated business. There are 9000 cases on the docket of the Court of Claims, and it is increased by 900 cases per year. Discussing this point, Attorney-General Harmon says that the defensive preparation cannot be as thorough as it should be, because of the small number of assistants.

MURDERERS HANGED.

Five Strung Up in South Carolina and One in Arkansas.

At Hampton, S. C., Prince Graham, Jason Blake and William Frazer were hanged for the murder of E. E. Mears, committed for the purpose of robbery. On the gallows they persisted in saying that William Blake, Sr., had nothing to do with the crime. He was convicted along with the others, but received a recommendation to mercy, which reduced his sentence to life imprisonment. He was taken from the Sheriff and lynched, as he was leaving court, by a mob which thought him as guilty as the three sentenced to death.

At Columbia, S. C., Tom Peterson was hanged for the murder of Dispensary Constable Moseley at Greenwood about six weeks before.

At Chester, S. C., a colored man named Elliott was hanged for the murder of a white man named Welch, in Lancaster County.

At Ozark, Ark., Jesse Jones was hanged. Jones was convicted of murdering two wealthy stockmen named Charles and Jesse Hibdon, of Logan County, in February, 1894. He was the son of Charles S. Jones, a farmer of Spencer County, Ind., and was about twenty-one years old. He strongly protested his innocence in a speech on the gallows.

The Labor World.

The Central Labor Federation is organizing the knitting mill workers.

The initiation fee of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America has been raised to $5.

The strike in the American Tinplate Works, at Elwood, Ind., is ended, and 600 men resumed work.

The typefounders' unions have adopted a label which will be cast on every type made by union men.

The membership of the International Printing Pressmen's Union, which recently joined the American Federation of Labor, is about 2500.

The Knights of Labor, of Peoria, Ill., have asked the people of the city to aid them in an effort to lessen the influence of the saloon upon workingmen.

The foremen of the New York City Department of Street Cleaning have been mounted on bicycles to facilitate their inspection of the streets.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, have just received an order from the Russian Government for forty locomotives, to be delivered with the least possible delay.

Teamsters and cartmen are now organized in twenty-two American cities. They are about to form a National organization under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor.

Between 1500 and 2000 more men are employed in and around Butte, Montana, than ever before, even when the silver mines were running. The mines of that district pay out $540,000 a month for wages.

A strike of the journeymen plumbers of Pittsburgh, Penn., for a restoration of a ten per cent. cut in wages made in February, 1894, was brought to a speedy end by their employers granting the advance, which took effect on December 1.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers it is learned, is not the only large labor organization that does not admit colored men. The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen is a large organization, and its constitution says that none but white men shall be admitted as members.

John E. Burke and Dallas Griffin are unquestionably the most powerful men employed at Meldrim, Ga., by the Central Railroad as train hands. On a recent day each of them carried a 636-pound bale of cotton from the platform to the car, a distance of fourteen feet.

According to the report of Agent James H. Williams, of the Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union, wages for seamen in the Port of New York now average $20 per month. The vigorous fight of the Union against the "crimps" has resulted in marked benefits to the seamen in all large cities on the Atlantic coast.

Carpenters are in demand in California. The return of prosperous times is causing buildings, large and small, to arise in the interior. The same impulse is felt as far away as Guatemala. Demands were made upon the San Francisco Labor Bureau for the services of sixty carpenters to go to Central America.

Yale's Debaters Win.

After a very evenly contested struggle in Alexander Hall, Princeton, N. J., Yale won in the debate with Princeton by a vote of two to one. The subject was the proposition that "It would be wise to establish in respect of all State legislation of a general character a system of referendum similar to that established in Switzerland." Princeton took the affirmative side of the question. The presiding officer was Senator Gray, of Delaware, and the judges were Charles C. Beaman, James C. Carter and Francis Lynde Stetson.

Relief Work in Armenia.

The Prudential Committee of the American Board of Foreign Missions asked the Red Cross Society to take charge of the relief work in Armenia.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

Mrs. Cleveland entertained the ladies of the Cabinet at a luncheon—the first event of the season—at the Executive Mansion. Mrs. Olney, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Wilson and Miss Morton were present.

The Attorney-General was asked to dissolve the Walter A. Wood Mower and Reaper Manufacturing Company.

The British Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, presented to Secretary of State Olney Great Britain's reply to the demand of this Government for the arbitration of the Venezuelan boundary dispute.

Max J. Kohler, of New York, has been appointed an Assistant United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York.

Rev. Dr. Satterlee, rector of Calvary Episcopal Church, New York, was elected Bishop of the new diocese of Washington.

Lord Salisbury's reply to Secretary Olney's note on the Venezuelan boundary dispute was received by the British Ambassador in Washington.

The President sent to the Senate a batch of nominations made during the recess. Among them are those of Matt W. Ransom, of North Carolina, Minister to Mexico; John L. Peak, of Missouri, Minister to Switzerland; Allen Thomas, of Florida, Minister to Venezuela. The Senate confirmed the nomination of Matt W. Ransom to be Minister to Mexico.

William R. Castle presented to the President his letter of recall as Hawaiian Minister to the United States, and Francis M. Hatch, his successor, was formally introduced.

General Dupont, of Delaware, presented his credentials as Senator-elect. The papers were referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections. On motion of Senator Gray he was granted the privileges of the floor.

At a Republican Senatorial caucus Senator Sherman was empowered to select a committee of nine to choose a list of officers for the reorganization of the United States Senate.

The report of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy recommends that the standard of admission be raised.

The claims of Italy against Brazil are to be submitted to the arbitration of the President of the United States.

Half a million gold was taken from the New York Sub-Treasury for export to South America, bringing the United States Treasury reserve down below $79,000,000.

The President formally nominated Richard Olney to be Secretary of State and Judson Harmon, Attorney-General.

W. W. Howard, sent to distribute American charitable funds in Armenia, has been called home, Secretary Olney having announced that the Turkish Government will keep him out of Turkish territory.

The doors of the President's home at Woodley were closed for the long winter season, and the President and Mrs. Cleveland and their little daughters returned to the White House to reside permanently until the late spring.

Benjamin F. Russell sent a telegram to Governor Stone tendering his resignation as member of the Missouri House of Representatives. This was made necessary by Mr. Russell's election as Sergeant-at-Arms of the National House of Representatives. Governor Stone at once accepted the resignation.

Domestic.

At Elmer, Penn., Emma Allen, a young married woman, was shot dead by her cousin, Ernest Allen, who resides at Addison, N. Y. Allen says it was an accident, but the Coroner has held him for murder. Mrs. Allen was only eighteen.

The profits of South Carolina's State dispensary up to October 31 were $210,000.

Troops and a posse went in pursuit of the Apache renegades from Arizona, who have taken refuge in the Sierra Madre Mountains of Mexico.

Inspector Peter Conlin was appointed Chief of Police of New York City.

W. H. T. Durrant, the murderer of Blanche Lamont, in San Francisco, Cal., was sentenced to be hanged, but the date of execution was not fixed.

At Newcastle, Penn., Henry Huff, a Mahonington barber, was shot and killed by N. J. Judd, a telegraph operator. Huff had ejected Judd from his shop in the afternoon.

General Edward Wright, who twenty years ago represented Iowa in the United States Senate, died at Des Moines. He served with distinction during the war.

Edmond McGuckin, assistant to the note teller of the United States National Bank, New York City, confessed to having stolen $2000 from the "petty cash."

Snow fell in nearly all parts of New England.

The Coroner's Jury decided that the accident at the Tilly Foster mine, Brewsters, N. Y., was unavoidable.

John C. Stone, a convict, confessed in Fort Wayne, Ind., to numerous murders in various parts of the country.

The South Carolina Constitutional Convention finished its work and adjourned sine die.

Empire State Express made the run from New York City to Buffalo at an average speed of 53.33 miles an hour.

Mr. Gladstone replied through Hon. Chauncey M. Depew to an invitation to visit this country sent to him by the Chicago Press Club and the Mayor of Chicago, regretting that the infirmities of age prevent it.

The four boy train wreckers of Rome, N. Y., were held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

A big fire occurred on South Meridian street, the wholesale district of Indianapolis, Ind. Six large buildings were burned and the loss is estimated at over $500,000.

The housesmiths and bridgemen's strike in New York City closed in a partial victory for the employers.

In New York City Barbara Aub was indicted for perjury in falsely charging Walter L. S. Langerman with criminal assault.

Municipal elections were held in twenty-one cities in Massachusetts.

A commission selected by Superintendent of the Poor Perry Kline declared ex-State Comptroller Edward Wemple, of Fultonville, N. Y., insane, and he was taken to the Utica State Hospital. The physicians were J. R. Fairbanks and T. G. Hyland, of Amsterdam.

In New York City "Old Bill" Vosburg, the greengoods man, changed his plea from not guilty to guilty on the charge of swindling Anton Cimfel, a Nebraska farmer, out of $5000. He confessed that he assisted the postoffice thieves, Russell, Killoran and Allen, to escape from Ludlow Street Jail.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas secured an outlet to the Gulf at Galveston by the settlement of long-standing litigation over the Galveston, Houston and Henderson Railroad.

Foreign Notes.

Spaniards in Havana are said to blame Campos for the progress of the revolution.

The German Reichstag will discuss questions raised by Cleveland's message.

THE MARKETS

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

49

MILK AND CREAM.			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals			19,698
Condensed milk, gals			197
Cream, gals			391
BUTTER.			
Creamery—Extras	$ —	@	$ 25
Firsts	22	@	23½
Thirds to seconds	15	@	21
State—Fancy	20	@	21
Thirds to firsts	13	@	19
Western Im. Creamery	13	@	19
Western Dairy	—	@	—
Factory, firsts	13	@	16
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	9¾	@	10
Full cream, good to prime	9	@	9½
State Factory—Part skims, large	3½	@	5½
Part skims, small	5	@	6
Full skims	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	24	@	26
Jersey—Fancy	26	@	27
Western—Prime to choice	—	@	23
Duck eggs	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1895, choice	—	@	1 60
Medium, 1895, choice	1 37½	@	1 42½
Pea, 1895, choice	—	@	1 35
Red kidney, 1895, choice	1 30	@	1 32½
White kidney, 1895, choice	1 70	@	1 75
Black turtle soup, 1895	—	@	1 60
Lima, Cal., 1895, ₱ 60 lbs	1 95	@	2 00
Green peas, bbls	—	@	85
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Pears, Boston, ₱ box	2 00	@	4 00
Sheldon	2 00	@	2 50
Grapes, Concord, ₱ basket	8	@	12
Catawba, ₱ basket	8	@	12
Apples, King, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 25
Greening	2 25	@	2 75
Baldwin	2 25	@	2 62
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	5 50	@	10 00
HOPS.			
State—1895, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	10
1895, common to fair	6	@	7½
Pacific Coast, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	8	@	9
Old odds	2	@	3
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	90
Clover mixed	65	@	70
Straw—Long rye	60	@	65
Oat	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9
Chickens, ₱ lb	7	@	7½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	5½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	65	@	85
Geese, ₱ pair	1 00	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	25
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	6	@	13
Chickens, Phila. broilers	11	@	14
Western, dry picked	8	@	9
Fowls, ₱ lb	8	@	8½
Ducks, ₱ lb	10	@	14
Geese, ₱ lb	10	@	15
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	2 25
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl	70	@	85
L. I., ₱ bbl	—	@	1 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl	3 00	@	4 50
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	4 00
Onions, white, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
Squash, Hubbard, ₱ bbl	40	@	60
Marrow, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	75
Carrots	50	@	75
Turnips, Russia	50	@	65
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	3 00
Lettuce	4 00	@	6 00
Tomatoes, ₱ crate	1 00	@	3 00
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	3 50
Green peas, N. C., ₱ crate	1 00	@	2 00
String beans, ₱ basket	1 00	@	2 25
Watercress, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 75
Kale, ₱ bbl	—	@	75
Spinach, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
Pumpkins, ₱ bbl	—	@	75
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Spring Patents	3 50	@	3 65
City Patents	4 10	@	4 35
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	69¼
December	—	@	65
Corn—No. 2	—	@	36
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	24
Track, White	24	@	27
Rye	42	@	43
Barley	39	@	48
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	—	@	—
Clover	—	@	—
Lard—City steam	—	@	5.25c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	25 00	@	50 00
Calves, city dressed	8	@	12
Country dressed	7	@	10½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	1 75	@	3 25
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 75	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	3 80	@	4 15
Dressed	4½	@	6½

GOVENMENT ESTIMATES.

A Total of $418,091,073 Asked for by the Various Departments for 1897.

Secretary Carlisle sent to Congress the estimates submitted by the several Cabinet officers of the money required to be appropriated by the present Congress for conducting the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897. The estimates by departments are as follows, cents being omitted:

Legislative establishment, $3,880,581; Executive establishment, $923,920; foreign intercourse, $1,649,058; military establishment, $24,526,968; naval establishment, $27,583,675; Indian affairs, $8,759,458; pensions, $141,384,570; public works, $28,574,020; postal service, $5,024,779; miscellaneous, $36,635,631; permanent annual appropriations, $119,054,160; grand total, $418,091,073.

For 1896 the estimates footed up $410,435,079, and the appropriations made for the year by Congress aggregated $412,753,264.

Hyamses Not Guilty.

Harry and Dallas Hyams, the American twins, were acquitted at Toronto, Canada, of the charge of murdering Willis Wells on January 16, 1893. They were immediately rearrested on a charge of conspiring to kill Mrs. Harry Hyams, sister of Willie Wells, it being alleged that they attempted to insure her life for about $300,000 as a first step.

Newsy Gleanings.

Asia has nineteen paper mills.

Arizona's calf crop is reported to be very small.

The Chinese Government wants to build its own railroads.

Montana has a petroleum belt in the new county of Carbon.

Australia imported $400,000 worth of bicycles from England in 1894.

JUDGE PECKHAM CHOSEN

A New Yorker Nominated for the Supreme Court Vacancy.

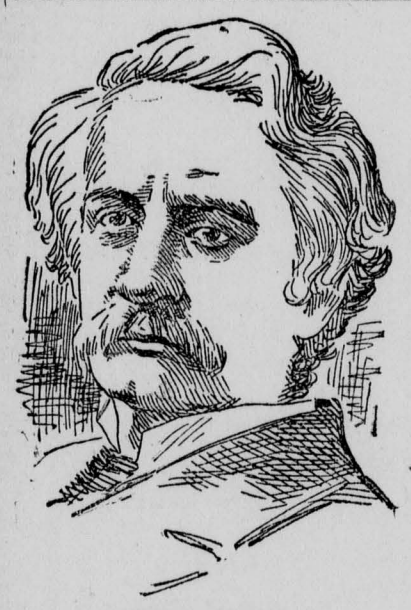
JUSTICE JACKSON'S SUCCESSOR.

President Cleveland Sends to the Senate the Name of Rufus W. Peckham, a Judge of the Court of Appeals at Albany, N. Y.---Brother of W. H. Peckham, Whose Nomination Was Rejected.

President Cleveland nominated Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, to be Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, to succeed Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, deceased.

The nomination was received in the United States Senate simultaneously with the message. For the time being it divided interest with the President's review of the country's condition, and when the Senators had heard the message read it was one of the main topics discussed.

When the Senate went into executive session Senator Pugh, of Alabama, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, made a motion, which was adopted, referring the nomination to his committee. Senator Pugh immediately called a meeting of the committee to consider the nomination and report upon it to the Senate.



RUFUS W. PECKHAM.

A dispatch from Washington says: "The nomination of Judge Peckham seems to have ended a series of incidents by which New York has been deprived for two years past of a seat in the highest National tribunal. Judge Peckham has the support for confirmation of both Senator Hill and Senator Murphy, and his eminence on the New York bench made his acceptance by the Judiciary Committee and the rest of the Senate a foregone conclusion. Senators on both sides of the Chamber expressed themselves as highly pleased with the appointment, and in no instance was any doubt expressed as to the nominee's acceptability. Senator Hill was not present in the Senate, but he expressed himself so favorable to Judge Rufus W. Peckham when engaged in making the campaign two years ago against Wheeler H. Peckham that it was generally believed he would accept the nomination without cavil and even with satisfaction. Senator Murphy, of New York, pronounced the selection as equal to the best that could be made, and said there could be no doubt of speedy confirmation."

Judge Peckham's promotion leaves a vacancy on the bench of the New York Court of Appeals which sits at Albany. It devolves on Governor Morton to appoint a successor who will hold office for a year, when a special election will be held to fill the unexpired term.

Rufus W. Peckham, a younger brother of Wheeler H. Peckham, who was also nominated for Supreme Court Justice by President Cleveland, and rejected by the Senate, was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1838. His father, also named Rufus W. Peckham, was one of the Judges of the New York Court of Appeals. He was admitted to the bar when twenty-one years old. Soon after his admission to practice, he became a member of the firm of Peckham & Tremain, and continued in that connection until the death of Mr. Tremain, when the firm became Peckham & Rosendale. In 1869 he was elected District Attorney of Albany County. He was President of the Albany Democratic County Committee for several years. In 1883 he was elected Justice of the New York Supreme Court to serve a term of fourteen years and in 1886 he was elected to the New York Court of Appeals, taking the seat of Judge Miller, who had been the successor of the elder Peckham. Judge Peckham in his eight years of service has written opinions in many important cases.

NEW COAL-MINING METHODS.

About to Be Introduced by the Reading Company in the Schuylkill Region.

The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company are preparing to introduce new methods of mining coal in their pitching veins in the Schuylkill region in Pennsylvania. Hereafter the slopes, which have been in use during the last thirty or forty years, will be done away with, and big shafts substituted. The first of these shafts is about to be sunk on the tract of the Potts colliery at Locustdale, and will be a vertical opening of at least 900 yards in depth. It is claimed by mining experts that this shaft will revolutionize the methods of coal-mining in the extensive Schuylkill region, as the methods of slopes now in use become too hazardous and expensive when driven over a depth of four lifts, or 600 yards. The Reading officials will attempt, at the same time, to continue the old Bast colliery slope 1400 feet deeper in order to tap the basin, but in the future shafting will be used.

Knights of Labor Desert.

Over 5000 New York Knights of Labor attached to District Assembly No. 49 quit the order. This is the biggest desertion that has occurred in the history of the order, and was brought about by dissatisfaction with the management of its affairs by the general officers.

VALKYRIE'S OWNER TO TESTIFY.

The "Defender" Investigation Assuming International Importance.

The bitter feeling aroused in the United States and in England by the extraordinary charges of unfair play, made by Lord Dunraven against the Defender syndicate, has caused their investigation to assume an international aspect.

The special committee of the New York Yacht Club having the matter in hand has shown its appreciation of the gravity of the task entrusted to it and, at the same time, its determination to reach a decision which sportsmen on both sides of the Atlantic should accept as conclusive, by adding to its number Edward J. Phelps, formerly Minister to England, and Captain Alfred T. Mahan, of the United States Navy, whose works have probably made him even more popular in England than he is here.

Lord Dunraven cabled his intention of sailing from England on the Germanic to appear before the committee with such evidence as he can obtain in support of his charges.

A statement issued by the Investigating Committee—J. Pierpont Morgan, W. C. Whitney and G. L. Rives—contained the significant information that the Royal Yacht Squadron had declined to take any action in the matter, regarding the controversy as a personal one so far as concerns Lord Dunraven's participation in it. Thus he is left to fight his battle alone.

But the names of those comprising the committee is a guarantee that he will receive the fairest of fair play in his endeavors to prove that ballast was surreptitiously added to the Defender to give her an unfair advantage over the Valkyrie in the first race for the America's Cup.

FOUGHT FOR LIFE.

Terrible Struggle to Escape From a Runaway Locomotive.

A detective switch outside the freight yards of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, at Port Morris, N. Y., derailed a locomotive containing a train's crew, causing the death of three men and the injury of four others. A still more serious accident was averted by the presence of mind of one of the injured men, who staggered up the track and flagged an approaching fast freight, which was only stopped when within twenty feet of the wreck.

The list of killed is as follows: Thomas Fitzgerald, engineer; Frederick Maples, brakeman; Thomas Nally, brakeman.

The panic stricken crew knew the danger and fought to get out before the catastrophe came. Fitzgerald had at last regained his feet, and he reversed the power as quickly as possible. It was too late. The momentum carried the engine to the edge of the embankment, and it dashed over, landing with a crash in the swamp below. The tender turned a complete somerset falling on its side in the mud. The engine plowed its way along for ten feet after the plunge before it stopped.

One of the steam pipes burst at this moment, deluging Maples, Nally and Fitzgerald with boiling water, literally scalding them to death. The body of Fitzgerald fell out of the cab, and as the engine settled down on one side, finally falling over, he was crushed under it.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE TIED.

A. J. Carroll, Sound Money Democrat, Re-Elected From Louisville.

By the election of A. J. Carroll in the Forty-eighth Kentucky Legislative District, in Louisville, the Democrats succeeded in preserving the tie of the Legislature. He is a sound money, anti-Blackburn man.

Mr. Carroll won by 452 votes over Charles Blatz, the vote being greatly increased over that of the regular election. Carroll was a candidate then, but some friends of his were said to have bribed his Republican opponent, Charles Shreve, to withdraw before the election and fail to notify the Republicans in time to nominate a new candidate. Mr. Carroll repudiated their action, resigned and ran again, the Republicans putting up a new candidate.

The Legislature now stands on joint ballot sixty-eight Republicans and sixty-eight Democrats, with two Populists. One Populist is pledged to Blackburn and one to the Republican caucus.

FAVOR MORE MILITARY CADETS.

West Point Visitors Want Congress to Increase the Number.

The report of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy urges Congress to pass an act which will permit the appointment of twenty cadets by the President, one by each Senator and one by each Representative and Delegate, increasing the strength of the corps from 371, as now authorized, to 469.

The report discusses at length the low standard for admission to West Point, as compared with the better colleges of the United States and the military schools of Europe, and says there seems to be no reason for committing the power of fixing the requisites for admission to the Naval Academy to the Secretary of the Navy which could not be urged in favor of giving the Secretary of War the same power regarding West Point.

American Gift to Paris.

The monumental bronze groupe, designed and constructed by Augusta Bartholdi, representing Washington and Lafayette, presented to the city of Paris by Joseph Pulitzer, was unveiled. The figure of Washington is ten feet in height, while the figure of the Marquis de la Fayette is some inches less. The inaugural ceremony consisted of speeches, military music being interspersed. Ballard Smith, London correspondent of the New York World, made the presentation in behalf of Mr. Pulitzer. M. Bompard, Vice-President of the Municipal Council, made the speech accepting the gift.

Germany's Merchant Marine.

United States Consul Stephan at Annaberg, Germany, has sent to the State Department some figures bearing upon the merchant marine of Great Britain and Germany to demonstrate the fact that the later country is steadily pressing forward in the development of this important commercial adjunct and becoming a formidable competitor of Great Britain. He shows that smaller ships are giving way to larger tonage and that this is particularly true in Germany.

Died of Starvation.

Gilbert Eveleth, an old half-witted man, died in the town of Busti, N. Y., under suspicious circumstances. A coroner's jury returned a verdict that death was due to starvation and the gross neglect of a brother charged with his care.

The Adopted Hare.

An interesting experiment in the rearing of animals is recorded by a German scientist. A country gentleman having captured a young hare a few days ago, conceived the idea of giving it as foster mother a cat which had just had a litter of kittens. The cat showed no objection to this curious addition to her family, and the herbivorous nursling seemed to take very well to the regime to which it was so unexpectedly subjected.

The hare throve and grew, and the cat soon thought it time to begin the education of her foster child. For the catching of mice, however, the hare showed not the slightest disposition, and at each fault committed the adoptive mother administered vigorous correction with her paws. This produced but little improvement, and the relations between the two animals were becoming somewhat strained, when one day they were placed together on the lawn in front of the house.

The hare at once proceeded to nibble at the vegetation with remarkable avidity, to the evident astonishment of the cat, who could make nothing of such conduct. Finally, perceiving that she had nourished anything but a kitten, the disappointed nurse withdrew with an expression of unmistakable disdain and refused to touch the hare again.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

In Great Britain sixty persons have each an annual income exceeding $300,000, 2000 more receive from $40,000 to $250,000 and 3000 others can spend from $25,000 to $40,000 every year.

THE KIDNEYS.

SENSITIVE, DELICATE AND ABUSED.

Former Employe of the Batavia Gun Factory Has a Remarkable Escape.

From the News, Batavia, N. Y.

Elias Hoffman, a well-known market gardener of Daws, Genesee County, N. Y., has perhaps suffered as much, if not more, than any other man in Genesee County. A few years ago Mr. Hoffman was employed at the gun factory in Batavia and was obliged to give up his position there on account of ill health and give his attention to market gardening, in which business he is now engaged. A newspaper reporter happened to run across Mr. Hoffman a day or two ago, and from him learned of his suffering and from what source he had been benefited.

Mr. Hoffman greeted the reporter with a pleasant manner, and was willing to tell of his experience from the time he commenced to be troubled with kidney disease up to the present time, when he is about cured. Being questioned upon the state of his health, Mr Hoffman replied that he was very well, considering his recent near approach to death.

"Can you tell me how you received so much benefit?" the reporter asked. "Well," said Mr. Hoffman, "it was several years ago that I commenced to feel a kidney trouble coming on and I was running down hill every day, in fact so fast that in a very short time I was unable to continue my work at the gun works, and was obliged to settle down on my little farm of ten acres and do a day's work now and then when I felt able. I suffered everything and tried about all kinds of medicine, but without any relief, and I about gave up trying to be cured. It was several weeks ago when a neighbor of mine came along and asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I replied that I had not. He suggested that I try a box of the pills and thought that they would help my case. I had already heard the pills highly spoken of, and the first time I went to Batavia I purchased a box and commenced taking the pills according to directions. I had not taken the first box before I could see that the pills were doing their work, and I continued to take them and grow better gradually until I was able to do a day's work and had thought of taking up my old job at the gun works; in fact the pills worked like a charm and I would not be without them."

Mrs. Hoffman, who presents a strong and healthy look, spoke in the highest praise of the Dr. Williams' Pills, and said that she considered her husband's life saved by the little pills, that they had put her husband in a position to do work and support himself and family without trouble.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Chicago has a drug store where each prescription is compounded for a dime.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE CENTURY editors have had the chance to select twelve of the most striking of Tissot's famous pictures illustrating the life of Christ, and they will appear in the Christmas number. When the originals of these pictures were shown in Paris they were given a special suite of rooms at the Salon, and people were often seen to go away weeping from the exhibition; and women sometimes made the tour of the rooms on their knees.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Dog That Smokes.

John Winthrop, a traveling man, who resides in South Washington, is the owner of a Scotch terrier that has the tobacco habit. Mr. Winthrop has owned the dog ever since the animal's eyes were opened, and early in puppyhood the terrier was taught the common trick of standing on its haunches in a corner with a pipe in its mouth. Instead of a clay pipe that had not been used, an old and very strongly impregnated one, discarded by Mr. Winthrop, was given to the dog. At first he did not like it, but soon contracted the habit, and going to the corner would bark until given the pipe. Then tobacco was put in and lit. The dog objected to the smoke, but in a few lessons was not satisfied until the pipe was filled and lighted. For the past year the animal has smoked a pipe every evening and has grown fat on it. The dog is smaller than the average of his species, indicating that tobacco has stunted his growth, but otherwise no ill effects have been seen.—Washington Star.

get all You can.

Some say that the hypophosphites alone are sufficient to prevent and cure consumption, if taken in time. Without doubt they exert great good in the beginning stages; they improve the appetite, promote digestion and tone up the nervous system. But they lack the peculiar medicinal properties, and the fat, found in cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites are valuable and the cod-liver oil is valuable.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, contains both of these in the most desirable form. The oil is thoroughly emulsified; that is, partly digested. Sensitive stomachs can bear an emulsion when the raw oil cannot be retained. As the hypophosphites, the medicinal agents in the oil, and the fat itself are each good, why not have the benefit of *all?* This combination has stood the test of twenty years and has never been equalled.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Insist on **Scott's Emulsion** with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

N Y N U—50

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. D. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box LF, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Idiosyncracies of Fish.

Another example of the idiosyncracies and cleverness of fish was discussed last night at the weekly meeting of the Piscatorial Society in the Holborn Restaurant. The leaping powers of river fish formed the subject of debate, and instances were given of the heights which salmon, as well as the meaner kinds, are capable of clearing. One gentleman mentioned a fish which once, when it was pursued by a voracious pike, leaped from the water to the bank, where it remained for a considerable time squinting round a bush watching its enemy's movements. When it saw the pike start away after another victim it still waited until it imagined the foe to be a considerable distance off, when it quietly dropped itself into the river again, and swam in an opposite direction. This concluded the debate, and without comment the kettle was handed to the narrator.—London News.

Our copper production is more than two-fifths that of all other countries.

"THE CENTURY stands at the head of the world's periodicals."
—BALTIMORE AMERICAN.

To THE CENTURY in 1896

Mrs. Humphry Ward
will furnish a great novel—one that partakes of the nature of both "Robert Elsmere" and "Marcella."

Rudyard Kipling
will contribute stories.

Mark Twain
has promised various papers.

George Kennan
—papers on adventures among the mountaineers of the Caucasus.

W. D. Howells
—a novel of Saratoga life.

Capt. Alfred T. Mahan
—who wrote the famous book on "The Influence of Sea Power upon History,"
—papers on Nelson's naval battles.

Amelia E. Barr
—a novelette of life in the Hebrides.

Marion Crawford
—a great series of articles on Rome, magnificently illustrated.

Dr. Albert Shaw
—suggestive papers on municipal government in America.

Mary Hallock Foote
—a powerful novelette of Western life.

Prof. W. M. Sloane
—his Life of Napoleon, "the literary event of the year," superbly illustrated.

Henry M. Stanley
—an introduction to papers on Africa and the slave-trade by E. J. Glave.

F. Hopkinson Smith
—"Tom Grogan," a novel of the American laboring classes, illustrated by Reinhart.

Great Artists
will contribute illustrations and important papers on art subjects.

Great Musicians
will furnish articles on musical topics.

Great Story Writers,
Bret Harte, Frank R. Stockton, and many others will contribute.

Are you going to have it? THE CENTURY costs $4.00 a year. It is not in any sense a cheap magazine. It is high-class in every way, "unquestionably the leading monthly magazine of the world." If you will try it for a year you will find that your home is the better for it. Begin your subscription with November, the beautiful "Anniversary Number." December, the Christmas issue, contains the famous pictures by Tissot, illustrating the Life of Christ. Remit $4.00 to the publishers; or send $5.00 and get *for the extra dollar all the numbers of the past year* containing the first part of Prof. Sloane's Life of Napoleon—two years of THE CENTURY for $5.00. All the back numbers will be sent at once. Address

THE CENTURY CO.
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

"Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-day." Buy a Cake of

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Mrs. A. S. Welch is ill at her home on Shirley street.

A light fall of snow on Monday morning made things generally look like winter.

M. C. Alexander has vacated the American House and located on Shirley street.

The chair factory is working over time in order to keep up with orders at present.

Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Gray, of Mapleton, were the guests of friends in town on Tuesday.

Chas. B. Thompson started for Salina, Kan., last week and expects to spend some time there.

Mrs. Henry Young is seriously ill with little hope of her ultimate recovery at her home in this place.

Thos. Pyles recently erected a neat sign in front of his place of business on Railroad street.

Miss Annie Miller, of Orbisania, and T. W. Montgomery, of Huntingdon, were visitors in town on Monday.

The different Sunday schools are already making preparations for the annual Christmas treats and entertainments.

W. F. Eberman, who was badly used up in the game of foot ball in this place on Thanksgiving, is able to be about again.

The recent cold weather has formed ice of sufficient thickness to make good skating on the shores of the river and ponds in this community. The small boys and girls and some larger ones are out in full force.

An attempt was made to break into Fields' meat market, on Pennsylvania avenue, at an early hour on Tuesday morning. The thieves were scared away before gaining an entrance by the dog, which made so much noise that Mr. Fields arose and made an investigation.

The Silver Lake Quartette will appear in the M. E. church on the evening of the 18th inst., under the auspices of the local chapter of the Epworth League. This organization which has a national reputation should be heard by all who can attend both from this community and vicinity. Popular prices will prevail.

The large number of persons from this place who saw part of the cantata of Belshazzar in the Y. M. C. A. hall in Huntingdon on Friday evening are enthusiastic over the entertainment, but find fault with the railroad for rendering such miserable accommodations that it was necessary to leave the hall before the conclusion of the second act.

Judge Ewing's Decision.

Judge Ewing, of Uniontown, Pa., in rendering his decision in a case for damages resulting from an accident to a cyclist by the roads being in a bad condition, says:

"As townships are by law compelled to keep the country roads in repair, they are responsible for keeping them in such order that the cyclist can ride over them in safety on his vehicle, and any injury that results to a bicycle rider by reason of a poor road will be the basis of an action for damages against the township."

A couple of years ago a similar case was tried in Washington. As a cyclist was riding along the street after dark his wheel got into a hole or rut in the pavement which caused the rider to fall, breaking a limb, and the courts decided that the city was liable to damages.

"There is hardly a township in the United States," says the Referee, "which does not contain at least one resident bicycle owner, and the chances are that there are few which have less than a dozen. When township, village or city authorities shall be convinced that what Judge Ewing has said is true, that they are to be held responsible for accidents to machine or person arising from bad highways, it will not be long before the era of road making will set in with a vengeance."

Honors to Thomas White.

A meeting was held at Broad Top City on Thanksgiving day for the purpose of forming an association to build a monument over the grave of Thomas White, who was a member of the band who threw the tea overboard from British ships in the harbor of Boston in December, 1773. White, after serving in the Revolutionary army, came to Pennsylvania and was buried on Broad Top mountain. In the meeting Jonathan Evans, of Eagle Foundry, was elected president; ex-sheriff Amon Houck, of Broad Top City, vice president; J. F. Evans, Eagle Foudry, secretary; Harry Cook, Coalmont, assistant secretary; C. K. Horton, Broad Top City, treasurer; L. E. Edwards, Huntingdon; John Horton, Hopewell; E. H. White, Saxton; David White, Altaona; John Wishart, Wells Tannery; Jessie Diggins, Broad Top City, and J. F. Evans, Eagle Foundry, solicitors.

Arrangements have been perfected for the solicitation of funds to cover necessary expenses, and various committees composed of leading citizens of this and adjoining counties are at work in bringing the matter to a definite conclusion.

P. R. R. Improvements to be Made.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will spend next year about $3,000,000 for improvements on its line between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. Some of the work has already been begun, but as this year is nearly gone, very little of the sum set apart for the new work will be used. The improvements will consist in the construction of new lines and the doing away with all curves that can be dispensed with. Besides this the track facilities will be increased, and, as far as possible, four tracks will be laid between the two cities. In a few days Chief Engineer Brown will ask bids for work on the Philadelphia, Middle and Pittsburg divisions of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, such bids to be in about the middle of the month.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant party of fifty-eight guests assembled at the home of William Isenberg, in Alexandria, Saturday, November 30th, in honor of the 35th birthday of that gentleman. He knew nothing of the affair until he entered the room and stood face to face with Rev. Rupley and the other guests. He was the recipient of many presents, among them being a handsome rocker from his mother, Mrs. Jacob Isenberg, who was prevented by illness from being present.

Accidents on the Rail.

There were 1,538 persons killed and 10,607 injured by the steam railroads operating in Pennsylvania during the fiscal year ended June 30 last. Twenty-nine of those killed were passengers, 477 employees and 1,107 other persons. The number of passengers injured was 912, employees, 8,346; other persons, 1,649. These figures are taken from the advance sheets of the annual report of General Latta, secretary of internal affairs.

Railroaders Must Be of Age.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is determined that an immediate end must be put to the possibility of suits arising from injuries sustained by employes who were under age. A few days ago nine young men under 21, who were working on the work train at Altoona, were promptly discharged. It is said that this rule is to be strictly enforced throughout the entire system in the future.

School Report.

Following is the report of Pine Grove school, Clay district, for second month:

	Males	Females	Total.
Whole attendance	17	14	31
Average "	14	12	26
Per cent. of "	85	89	87

The following pupils missed no time during the month: Lawrence McKim, Mary Chilcoate, Roxie Drake, Bell Hough, Anna Long. The following missed one day. Alvah Brumbaugh, Owen Cornelius, Russell Chilcoate, Charles Brumbaugh, Bruce Drake, Sarah Chilcoate. Visitors 8.

Christmas and New Year Holiday Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Christmas and New Year Holidays the Pennsylvania railroad company will place on sale excursion tickets between stations on its system east of and including Pittsburg and Erie and west of Elizabeth and Sea Girt (except between the cities of Philadelphia and Trenton proper), at *reduced rates*. The tickets will be sold and good going December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1895, and January 1, 1896, and will be good for return passage until January 7, 1896, inclusive.

The Item---$1.00 a year in advance.

LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special Ten-Day Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Apart from the fact that Washington is one of the most interesting cities in the world, it seems almost as if one were neglecting a principal duty of citizenship by failing to visit the "Nation's Capital." More apparent does this become when taking into consideration the small expense attached to such a trip, and the ease and comfort with which it can be made by participating in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's special ten-day excursion leaving Pittsburg December 26, 1895. Excursion tickets, good within ten days, and permitting of stop over in Baltimore in either direction within limit, will be sold at rates quoted below, good for use on date above named on all trains except the Pennsylvania Limited. Special train of parlor and day coaches will be run on the following schedule:—

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Pittsburg	$9.00	8.05 A. M.
East Liberty	8.95	8.15 "
Braddock	8.80	8.28 "
Irwin	7.90	8.48 "
Uniontown	7.65	6.58 "
Connellsville	7.35	7.32 "
Scottdale	7.35	7.54 "
Greensburg	7.35	9.10 "
Butler	9.00	6.25 "
Indiana	8.45	8.50 "
Blairsville	7.55	9.30 "
Latrobe	7.35	9.25 "
Derry	7.35	9.35 "
Johnstown	7.35	11.22 "
Cresson	7.35	11.05 "
Martinsburg	7.35	10.25 "
Hollidaysburg	7.35	11.08 "
Altoona (stop for dinner)	7.35	12.01 P. M.
Bellwood	7.35	12.12 "
Bellefonte	7.25	10.09 A. M.
Clearfield	7.25	9.31 "
Philipsburg	7.25	10.14 "
Osceola	7.25	10.23 "
Tyrone	7.25	12.22 P. M.
Huntingdon	6.65	12.54 "
Bedford	6.65	9.46 A. M.
Mt. Union	6.30	1.12 P. M.
McVeytown	5.95	1.30 "
Lewistown Junction	5.60	1.48 "
Mifflin	5.25	2.05 "
Port Royal	5.15	2.09 "
Newport	4.60	2.38 "
Duncannon	4.20	2.58 "
Washington	Arrive	7.30 "

Passengers from branch points desiring to take the special train will use the following trains:—

Southwest Branch, Train No. 101, to Greensburg; Indiana Branch, Indiana Accommodation No. 84, to Blairsville Intersection; Martinsburg and Hollidaysburg, Accommodation Train No. 412, to Altoona; from Bedford, Train No. 4, to Huntingdon. Return coupons good on any regular train within the limit, except the Pennsylvania Limited.

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of John Jamison, dec'd.)

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of John Jamison, late of Saltilio borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CATHARINE K. JAMISON, Administratrix.

K. A. LOVELL, Att'y. for Admrx. Saltillo, Pa.

11-27-95-f.

CHAS. W. HINEY. W. W. WITHINGTON

Hiney & Withington,

GENERAL INSURANCE

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

MOUNT UNION, PA.

Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance placed with reliable companies. The fire insurance companies represented by us are not connected with the existing combination of fire insurance companies for increasing the rates of insurance on all kinds of property, and we can therefore place fire insurance at lower figures, an item to be considered by the insured. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Office adjoining Nevell's Shaving Parlors, near the Railroad Depot.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Penn'a,

It has always been my aim to carry the most complete and, in all respects, the most desirable line of

Dry Goods

to be found in our town. Our patterns are the newest and latest styles, and our trade on Muslins is somewhat wonderful.

Underwear.

We have made a large selection in this line and can suit all wants in prices and quality.

Rubber & Felt Goods

Although this line of goods is higher than last year, I will sell you Felt Boots, Lumbermen's Stockings, Rubber Shoes and Boots at old prices. I handle only the Candee goods.

Tinware,

Stove Pipe, Hardware, Floor Oil Cloths, Drugs, Oils, Paints, and Groceries.

We have a SPLENDID PRICE on Coal Oil which cannot be beat on this side of the oil fields. I handle only the best grade, 150 test. You will save money by buying Oil from me. Our numerous customers have so appreciated our efforts by their kind patronage that our trade has increased to such an extent that we find our quarters entirely too small and with the carpenters on the ground, we will enlarge our room and add several new lines. We do a legitimate business only and are satisfied to do business at a small margin of profit.

OUR MOTTO: "One price to all; honest, fair dealing."

We solicit your continued patronage.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Pa.

O. L. STEWART,

One Price Cash Clothier.

Good goods at lowest prices is claimed by all. The question is where to get the BEST goods at LOWEST prices. Certainly at the place where the goods are bought in the largest quantities. We buy in large quantities, at spot cash, direct from the manufacturers, enabling us to get the best goods at lowest prices. LET PRICES TALK.

Low Prices the Inducements We Offer.

Overcoats

Men's Storm Overcoats, worth $5, at $3.50.
A good heavy dressy Beaver Overcoat, worth $10, at $7.50.
The Finest Melton Overcoat, worth $15 at $10.
Boys' Overcoats (very nobby) at $2.50.
Children's Overcoats (nice ones) at $1.
Our line of overcoats is large and complete in all the latest novelties.

Suits

Prices give the reader no idea of what the goods are like. Several new lots were added to our immense stock and prices are the inducements.
Men's Suits (good ones), $4.50 and up to $16.
Boys' Suits, nobby ones, $2.50 and up to $12.
Children's Suits, extra heavy, 75c, $1.25, $1.50, and up to $6.
Men's heavy working Coats, $1.25.

Hats

All the leading blocks, Stetson, Dunlap, Yeoman, &c., in fact all the leading blocks made are found in our stock. Just think of it, an elegant Stiff Hat, non breakable, fast color, at $1.50 and $2. Hats that usually sell at $3 and $3.50. Our Soft Hat department is just as large. We have a line of 50c and 75c hats, embracing all the leading shapes. Our $1 and $1.25 line is something wonderful from the point of value.

Shirts

Unlaundried White Shirts, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 75.
Laundried " " 50c, 75c, and $1.
Heavy mixed working shirts, worth 75c, at 40c.

Underwear

Extra heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c, at 40c.
All wool Shirts and Drawers, worth $1, at 75c.
All wool, heavy, Shirts and Drawers, worth $1.25, at 90c.
Fine Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, worth $1.00, at 50c.

Sweaters.

All wool garnet, blue or black, warranted fast colors, $1.

Get our prices before buying your clothing, assuring you that we can save you 10 to 15 per cent.

O. L. Stewart,

Cor. 6th and Washington Sts., **Huntingdon, Pa.**

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

DRY GOODS.

Having anticipated the requirements of the trade with increased facilities, larger room, we are prepared to meet its demands. We are pleased to state that our efforts to handle a first-class assortment, complete in style, have been amply repaid by the marked increase in our trade. Our goods are warranted as represented. An honest competition invariably results in approval.

GROCERIES.

We carry a nice, clean stock and the low prices make them sell.

Get my prices on Coal Oil before buying elsewhere. I buy in larger quantily and will sell very low. I handle only the best grade 150 test. Another specialty is Shelf Hardware. I can save you money by buying from me.

PAINTS, OILS,

Drugs, Window Glass, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, at excedingly low prices. If you want a set of Harness at a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. give me your order. We sell the famous Catarangus company's Knives and Scissors. All goods warranted.

We e do not sell goods at cost, but considering the quality we do sell as low, and a great many thing lower, than any merchant in the county. Trade with us; we will treat you right.

J. O. HEATON,

Cassville, - - Penn'a.

Going Out of Business.

—I will sell out my entire stock of—

Men s,
Boys'
and Youths'
Leather and Rubber

BOOTS,

Men's, Boys',
Youths', Women's,
Misses', Children's
and Infants'

SHOES

At 20 Per Cent. Discount.

Extra Bargains on the Dollar Counter.

Come while you have a large stock to select from. I will continue until stock is sold out.

Geo. W. Yocum

Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

That's Our Busines;

Grows Bigger Every Day;

Is Proof

Of what we have been and are doing; busier and busier every day, because more and more of you are learning to appreciate the advantage and economy in buying of us. Values always fuller because you help us that way. Economies always greater for we owe them to you. The following tell of myriads of saving advantages:

Ladies' Wool Capes, 85 cents, up.
Ladies' Cloaks, $1.50, up.
Men's Wool Overcoats, $3.50, up.
Boys' Overcoats, 90c, up.
Men's Wool Suits, $2.90, up,
Hundreds of Bargains in

Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions.

Carpets, Boots, Shoes, &c.

SALTILLO, PA.

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY.

I have lately received from the eastern cities a full and complete line of the

LATEST STYLES

in Fall and Winter Millinery and respectfully invite the public to call and inspect them.

KATE COWHER,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Dec. 11, 1895.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Wintry weather.

—Court is in session this week.

—New York has 555 churches and 8,000 saloons.

—Mrs. B. F. Slates is among those who are on the sick list.

—New water plugs are being put up at Warrior Ridge water station.

—Fans are not necessary either for comfort or pleasure these days.

—650 jurors will be drawn for the regular terms of court next year.

—Mrs. Levi Wright has been confined to the house for several days past with la grippe.

—Preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday morning by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Gray.

—There are two full moons this month for the first time, astronomers tell us, in over 1,800 years.

—Atlantic "A" is the finest flour on the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it and give it a trial.

—The administrative council Wednesday last decided to hold the next encampment of the G. A. R. at St. Paul, September 1 to 4.

—A pump will shortly be put in at Longfellow station as the small stream from which water is taken for engines cannot supply the demand.

—Atlantic "A" flour is rich in color, rich in strength, makes a big loaf, and is the choicest flour in the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it.

—The council of the borough of Juniata, near Altoona, have passed an ordinance forbidding the playing of foot ball within the borough limits.

—The law passed by the last Legislature requiring undertakers to take out license at a cost of $25, only applies to cities of the first and second class.

—Tuesday morning a letter from senator J. Donald Cameron was made public announcing that he would not be a candidate for further senatorial honors.

—James F. Buchanan arrived home last week from Illinois where he has been employed for the past few years. He will remain in Mapleton for some time.

—At the meeting of the Republican National committee held at Washington yesterday it was decided to hold the Republican National convention at St. Louis, June 16th.

—Rev. William Brill, of Mount Union, spent a few hours in Mapleton Monday evening. Rev. Brill is a man of deep culture, an excellent preacher and one with whom it is a pleasure to be.

—When any one points a gun or revolver at you, knock him down first, and parley with him afterwards. This recipe is not patented, and it may result in saving some funeral expenses.

—John G. White, of Lewistown, bought the Mapleton mill at public sale last Saturday for $775. Mr. White has the means to stock the mill and we hope he may realize handsomely from his investment.

—F. W. Culbertson and H. O. Lantz, two of Lewistown's able and popular young attorneys, were in Mapleton last night on business pertaining to the labor claims against the Speer White Sand Company.

—The boilers for the 180 horse power engine to be used by the Mann Edge Tool compony in the plant near Lewistown have been housed, and everything is expected to be in running order by January 1, 1896.

—At the monthly meeting of the directors of the poor held last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: John S. Appleby, steward; Jerome S. Nopshker, treasurer; John Douglas, secretary; James F. Schofield, physician.

—The Silver Lake Quartette whose entertainments in Huntingdon a few months ago were so highly applauded will give one of their novel, impressive and uniuqe entertainments in the Mount Union M. E. church Wednesday evening December 18th.

—Huntingdon's Improvement Company has closed up its affairs. It's a pity that a town with so much idle cabital as Huntingdon has and with so many advantages as a manufactureng center cannot organize and keep up a live Board of Trade.

—Contractor McManus is pushing the work of grading and straightening the road at Bixlers, just east of Lewistown. He has two small locomotives on the ground and his car for furuishing electric light in position.

—The Southern Central railroad, built largely on paper, between Harrisburg and Sunbury, was sold by the sheriff of Dauphin county, to ex-Congressman Simon P. Wolverton, of Sunbury, for $400, in the interest of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad.

—A corps of engineers are said to be at work locating the line of the new railroad from Milesburg to Clearfield, for which a charter was granted this week. The new road, it is stated, is a link of what may eventually become a through system of railroads from east to west.

—Hon. John M. Reynolds, assistant secretary of the interior, has decided that where a widow has abandoned the care of the minor children of a deceased soldier, "or is an unsuitable person, by reason of immoral conduct, to have the custody of the same," such children may be pensioned in the same manner as if no widow had survived such soldier.

—Miss Alice B. Love, daughter of Rev. J. W. Love, of Kansas City, and Rev. Louis Harnish, of Lancaster, Pa., were married on the 28th ult., in the Reformed church in Kansas City, Mo, by the bride's father, assisted by Rev. D. B. Shuey. The bride and groom were formerly residents of Alexandria, this county. They will make their home at Lancaster.

—The elections next spring will take place on Tuesday, the 18th day of February. According to the Act of the Legislature of 1893, the nominations by the party primaries for borough and township offices and school directors must be filed eighteen days before the election, which will be January 31st, and nomination papers fifteen days before the same, which will be February 3rd.

—The Bellefonte *Gazette* is responsible for the following eel story: During the late rains enough was caught in the dam at Unionville to run the grist mill a short time daily by water power. One day last week the turbine wheel and the whole machinery stopped. Upon examining into the cause it was found that hundreds of eels, on their way down stream, were caught in the wheel and cut to pieces.

—The extension of the Bellefonte Central railroad from State College to Pine Grove Mills is beginning to take definite shape. The right of way has been recorded and part of the grading completed. The extension will go through a rich farming and mineral country and there are prospects of a further extension into Stone valley, in Huntingdon county, at present untouched by railroads and teeming with mineral and woodland riches and many fertile farms.—*Ex.*

—A new departure has been made by the Pennsylvania Railroad company in the matter of jacketing for new engines. The use of Russian iron has been practically discontinued and sheet steel substituted in its place. The use of steel will necessitate painting the jackets to prevent corrosion by the elements. A number of the jackets on engines in the erecting shops are now being painted, dark green being the color selected. Seven operations are required to finish the work.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any res from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by J.G.Gillam.

—When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—The hard coal trade out of Lewistown over the Lewistown and Sunbury division is extremely heavy at present. They are not able to fill orders on account of the scarcity of cars of the kind used for the shipment from that point, as the coal is generally all transferred to empty box and stock cars en route to western points. They are put in Lewistown and loaded, where otherwise they would go west the entire distance empty and bring in nothing for their hauling.

—The trial of the McCracken brothers, implicated in the shooting of George Hawn in Oneida township, on the 13th of May, commenced at Huntingdon yesterday. The entire forenoon was occupied in getting the jury which is composed largely of men from the lower end of the county, among them being J. G. Hicks, of Mapleton; J. B. Shuman, of Cassville; M. C. Alexander, of Mount Union, and John Goodman, of Mill Creek. The trial will probably take up the greater part of the week.

—Homer Foster, a well known blind man, who resided in Oneida township, dropped dead Monday morning when about to take his seat at the breakfast table. His health had not been impaired in the least, and the announcement of his death caused a great surprise. Foster had arisen as usual and following a custom took a face bath in the kitchen. He then seated himself on a chair preparatory to eating the morning meal, when he suddenly fell over and expired. An affection of the heart is ascribed as the cause of death. Deceased was aged about 45 years.

—A teachers local institute was held at Lincoln school house, Union township, Dec. 7th. The following educational topics were discussed: 1st, School Discipline by H. G. Swope, R. A. Ramsey, Allison Wible and R. E. Smith. 2nd Teachers Relation to Parent and Pupil by W. H. Burd, R. A. Ramsey, R. E. Smith and J. G. Hicks. 3rd, Economy of Time, by A. M. Smith, Allison Wible, R. A. Ramsey, R. E. Smith and H. G. Swope. 4th, Spelling, by R. A. Ramsey, A. M. Smith, J. G. Hicks, W. H. Burd and H. G. Swope. 5th, Our Duty by J. G. Hicks, Benj. Quarry and Allison Wible. Sec'y

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* of yesterday says: "Ed. H. Keatly, a prominent citizen of Franklin township, Huntingdon county, while on a business visit to our town last week was suddenly stricken with paralysis and was taken to the home of George D. Blair, on Washington avenue, where Dr. W. L. Lowrie was called and gave him medical attention. His case was not a serious one at any time, only requiring care and quietness. He was able to be taken to his home the latter part of the week. His home is at Huntingdon Furnace and the latest is that he is getting along nicely and will soon be himself again.

—The B. F. Isenberg Milling company of Huntingdon, have increased the capacity of their mill to 250 barrels a day, and have put in the very latest and improved machinery. They have secured the service of one of the best (if not the best) millers in the country and today have the finest mill in the state. Their mill is heated from top to bottom with steam. They manufacture wheat flour, rye flower, buckwheat flour, and kiln dried corn meal, either common or granulated. Mr. Handwork, the superintendent of the mill, has had over a quarter of a century's experience in milling, and he knows how to turn out a uniform gade of flour. Among their various brands "Atlantic A," is their favorite. It is a strong rich flower, retaining the nutty flavor the old Burr mill made when we were kids, and at the same time has great strength and is rich in color. Ask your grocer for a sack of Isenburg's flour; we know it will give you satisfaction.

State Revenues Decrease.

The balance in the general fund of the commonwealth was $2,988,018.88 at the close of the fiscal year of the State Treasury department, which ended Saturday. At the close of the previous year the balance was $5,014,942.18, a difference of $2,092,305.83. The State revenues for the past year were $11,377,024.75 as against $12,873,786.82 for the fiscal year ended November 30, 1894. The payments for the last year foot up $13,402,948.05; those for the previous year amounted to $13,662,769.18.

The Speer White Sand Company.

Since the last issue of the ITEM the affairs of the Speer White Sand Company have assumed a very complicated condition. L. M. Speer, superintendent, having obtained a judgment for two hundred dollars wages and about nine hundred and fifty dollars of the old labor claims dating prior to the assignment of July 1, 1893 which he had assumed, issued execution on the personal property of the Company and on Thursday Sheriff Oaks took a levy and advertised the personal property for sale to-day. The laboring men whose claims amount to about twenty-one hundred dollars have employed H. J. Culbertson, Esq., as their attorney, and have also had executions issued on the personal property. The holders of the mortgage, given in settlement of the assigned estate, February, 1894, feel confident that they have the first claim on both real and personal property. On Monday N. Q. Speer and wife executed a deed of assignment to the Mercantile Trust company for the benefit of creditors. This company is the trustee of the mortgage given in the settlement of February, 1894. W. H. Frederick and Samuel Gaston were named as appraisers and these gentlemen were here last evening attending to the duties of their position.

This is the situation at present and all interested are anxious to have the legal questions untangled which will determine who is to have the first share of the company's property.

Death of W. H. Rex.

William H. Rex died at his home in Mapleton Friday, December 6, 1895, at 11.25 o'clock A. M., from the effects of a paralytic stroke received on the 2nd inst., mention of which was made in the ITEM of last week. From the time he received the stroke he gradually declined until death came to his relief. He was entirely helpless and speechless and it was difficult to get him to take any nourishment. Tender and loving hands ministered to him during his prostration but from the beginning it was evident that the end was near. Mr. Rex had not been in good health for the past four years but during the past summer he was apparently improving. A few weeks ago he went to services in the Presbyterian church preparatory to the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and that night was taken ill. He was confined to the house about three weeks and on the 29th ult. walked out to the post-office. He returned to the house and that was his last trip from home. His remains were interred Monday afternoon in Mountain View cemetery, in the presence of a large number of friends. The funeral services were held at the house and were conducted by Rev. D. H. Campbell, assited by Rev. W. H. Prideaux and Rev. Joseph Gray.

[A more extended notice appears on the first page, as well as a true likeness of the deceased.]

The Phillips Sand Works Burned.

About fifteen minutes after seven o'clock last Monday evening an alarm of fire was given in the streets by a little girl and investigation soon revealed the fact that the Philips Glass Company's sand works west of town were on fire. Those first on the scene say when they reached the works the fire was confined to the boiler room but fearing that timbers might fall on the safety valve of the engine and an explosion ensue they could do nothing to save the building. Soon the entire structure was in flames. The fire spread to the blacksmith shop and oil building near by and they were also consumed. The works had been built but a few years and were doing a fair business. The contractor and superintendent, M. L. Rex, had tools and oil to the amount of $250 destroyed. On the works there was an insurance of $5000. How the fire originated cannot be determined but Mr. Rex is convinced that it was of incendiary origin. A fire at any time is unfortunate but the destruction of this plant at this time is particularly so, as now is the busy season in the sand business and the men need the employment which these works would have given.

It May Do As Much For You

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price 50c. and $1.00 At B. O'Connor & Sons, Mapleton and Mill Creek.

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is the place to get your wants supplied. He can furnish you with

Hard and Soft,
Woodland Red Ash
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All kinds of Blasting Material, fresh Beef and Pork, besides his usual stock of general merchandise. Give him a call and you will be sure to be accommodated.

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THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

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The Metropolitan traction system of New York City is taking in cash at the rate of over $500,000 a month.

According to a recent financial bulletin there appears to be grave danger of an over-production of gold in the near future.

It is an odd fact that freaks are far less numerous in Pennsylvania since the Legislature passed a law prohibiting their exhibition.

The new British Dictionary of National Biography will contain biographical sketches of 168 Smiths, 15 Smyths and eight Smythes.

Dr. Campbell, principal of an English blind asylum, says that he has known many instances of blind men falling in love "at first sight," and marrying the ladies so selected.

Graveyards are in the same category with churches in the exempting clause of the Pennsylvania constitution relative to taxes. This is the principle laid down by the Supreme Court of the State.

That $15,000,000 which is the new Duchess of Marlborough's marriage portion won't help the Duke of Marlborough so much after all, states the New Orleans Picayune. Her father has arranged that she shall control the income of it during her life, and after her death it goes to children.

The great question of personal liberty is up in Pecatonia, Ill. It is in brief whether the children of the public schools shall be allowed to eat onions. The contest began when a boy in the public school was whipped because the odor of onions was detected on his breath by the teacher. That whipping, however, did not stop the evil. It seems, indeed, to have put a keen edge on the appetites af the children for the vegetable, for they have been subsisting principally on it ever since. Their parents, too, have adopted it as the chief article of diet.

One odd result of the close of the war between China and Japan is a war of rates between the steamship lines plying between the Pacific ports of this country and the Orient. There are three lines now competing for the business. After the cessation of hostilities several ships which were chartered as transports were released and began seeking freights. But the main trouble is that the Japanese government is about to start a line of steamships, using several vessels that were bought for transports or for makeshift cruisers and are now available for peaceful purposes. Freight rates are already being cut in all directions, and there is every prospect of a cut in passenger rates.

English manufacturers have been stirred up by articles in several of the most widely circulated workingmen's papers advising those who wish to get the most for their money to buy goods of American make. Numerous instances are cited in the articles calculated to demonstrate the wisdom of this advice. At Maple's immense establishment in London, which has the reputation of being the largest retail general outfitting house in the world, large quantities of Axminster carpets have been sold during the last few years. They are cheaper than any others furnished in the English market and the designs are decidedly better. They have been used in some of the public offices of the British government. American boots and shoes are displayed in the shops of all the leading retailers, and the English are beginning to admit that in shape, material and excellence of workmanship they are not only superior to but cheaper than the British article. Although American furniture is not yet well known in the English market, numerous instances are cited where householders have sent to the United States for chamber sets, parlor sets and folding beds, the prices being lower than are obtainable in London, even when the cost of transportation is reckoned in. Artistic silverware is another item in the purchase of which buyers are recommended to patronize American manufacturers, the designs being more artistic and the prices more reasonable than those of the domestic makers.

It has been stated authoritatively and accepted as a fact that the Duke of Marlborough is descended from a chambermaid.

It is told in London that new partnerships are formed with the condition that the partner shall not play golf; it is too engrossing.

The importation of shoddy, waste, etc., increased from 119,000 pounds in eight months in 1891 to 13,680,000 in the same period in 1895.

An "American sight" was not long ago spoken of as being visible in Goldau, Switzerland. It was simply a house that was being moved on wheels.

There are now over 250,000 words in the English language acknowledged by the best authorities, or about 70,000 more than in the German, French, Spanish and Italian languages combined.

Judge Magee, of Pittsburg, in a decision rendered recently, refusing to grant a charter to a church of Christian scientists, based his action partly upon a belief that "the scientific worship of God, or the worship of God as a scientist, and as a corporate body of worshipers, needs a more specific presentation of its doctrines and teachings than is furnished in the instrument before us."

The Literary World, of Boston, frankly gives up "Literary Boston." It has faded away. "We have no sort of idea that its counterpart will reappear. No man's place is filled when he leaves it by another. No one literary group of one generation will be exactly repeated in the next. The waters of the intellectual life swirl and eddy, and the movement of yesterday is not the movement of today, nor will the movement of today be that of tomorrow. Where the next literary centre will be, none can tell."

The American Agriculturist estimates the potato crop of the United States, for 1895, as over 282,000,000 bushels, against only 185,000,000 in 1894. The Pacific coast is the only region where the crop shows a falling off, while the Empire State largely takes the lead by our 40,500,000 bushels, against 28,500,000 bushels last year. The percentage of increase is none the less marked in Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and, indeed, everywhere in the Central Western States.

In South America, in the regions of Peru, Bolivia and Chile, there lives an odd little animal whose fur is being eagerly sought after this year by the devotees of fashion in both Paris and New York. The animal's name is chinchilla, and in some respects he bears a marked resemblance to the kangaroo, but he has outstripped his Australian relative in fashionable favor. The chinchilla is only from eight to ten inches in length, and is as remarkable for the length of his hind legs as he is for his wonderfully soft and beautiful fur. One of his distinctive characteristics is the marked care and attention he bestows upon his coat. From Chile come the best chinchilla skins.

Englishmen have just learned through a correspondent sent to the Balkans by a London newspaper that at least one other country can govern and civilize a semi-savage population. For many years, observes the Detroit Free Press, the saying of a certain famous statesman has held the field that it is impossible to put your finger anywhere on the map and say that here Austria has done good. But in Bosnia, Austria has proved the injustice of the gibe. Fifteen years ago Bosnia was a country of brigands. Today Bosnia contains a contented and prosperous peasantry. Rival creeds exist quietly side by side. Agriculture has been organized, the best breeds of cows, sheep, horses, pigs and poultry imported, schools have been established and manufactures revived. Strangest fact of all, Bosnia is a paying concern. The credit of this remarkable transformation scene seems to be due to the stage management of Baron de Kallay, who must be one of the finest constructive statesmen of the age.

Incompleteness.

No joy is in itself complete,
But from the past or future borrows;
No day is altogether sweet—
'Tis made up both of joys and sorrows.

No flower blooms for self alone,
No wave but has another near it,
And echo but repeats the tone,
That some listning ear may hear it.

Like circles made by rippling waves,
The limits of our lives are rounded
By the heartbeats of those we love—
Our happiness on theirs is founded.

Without God's grace, naught has the soul—
Who made it knows its incompleteness,
Till love rounds out the perfect whole,
And fills it full of strength and sweetness.

—Virginia McSherry.

STORY OF A CASTAWAY.

William H. Bryan, who is one of the eight persons that escaped from the sinking of the Pacific Coast Mail Steamship company's steamer the Colima on May 27 last, has returned to his California home, and relates the story of a marvelous escape. Few persons have had experiences like his. For over three days and nights he was on a rude raft floating on the ocean off the coast of Mexico, and when he was finally cast upon the shore he found himself in the home of Mexican Indians.

It will be remembered that the Colima was on its way from San Francisco down the coast to Panama, when a terrible hurricane, such as had not been known on the course for years struck the vessel and capsized her some forty miles off the coast of Manzanillo, Mexico. The steamer sunk in a few minutes, and all of the 186 passengers, except a few Mexican deck hands and three white passengers were drowned. It was several days before a meager statement of the loss of the Colima was published, and it was ten days before a fair story of the loss of the ship and its cargo of human lives and merchandise got into print.

"We left San Francisco on the Colima on May 13," said Mr. Bryan, and had a pleasant voyage until we reached Manzanillo, where we were struck by a heavy storm—a veritable sea cyclone—the worst known in that sea for twenty years. At first there was rain and wind with a heavy sea, indicating that the storm was raging more severely to the south. We proceeded on our way, every moment encountering heavier winds, with which there was no cessation.

"As the storm grew in severity the passengers began to grow apprehensive of the outcome, yet there was no great demonstration. There were several men who seem to realize what danger we were in; they sat in the cabin with compressed lips and never uttered a word. While a few people prayed for a cessation of the storm, the great majority were silent and overpowered by the scene about them.

"The heavy deckload of timber, oil and cattle made the steamer unmanageable. The wind struck the boat from the southeast, forcing its starboard side closer and closer to the water line, the stern driven deep while the bow pointed to the heavens. The great waves continued to wash higher and higher—an immense, irresistible tempest of water dashing furiously against the vessel and tossing it about as though it were a chip.

"The deck of the Colima was now almost perpendicular, and I crawled out on the open deck. It was evident that the end had come. By my side was a rope hanging from the davit from which a lifeboat had been washed. I grasped the rope, and calling to my friend Alder I let myself down into the sea. Whether Alder followed me or not I do not know. I was caught on the crest of a great wave and thrown away from the vessel. For what seemed an age I was under water. At last I was on the surface. I looked about. The great vessel was not to be seen. I grasped a scantling for support. How I ever managed to keep hold of it is one of the several miracles of my escape from death.

"The sea was literally covered with lumber of all sizes. I saw countless pieces carried to the crests of the waves, and there seized by the furious wind and hurried through the air, giving to the poor strugglers in the sea painful wounds and even death blows. The wind and the waves seemed to join in tossing about these weapons of death. Even while I was myself dodging the lumber, and fighting for life, I could not fail to note the number of human heads all about me, and a few minutes later, that they had nearly all disappeared below the waves. I do not remember to have heard a sound of pain or anguish among any of them, and the roar of the water and wind would no doubt have drowned any such sounds.

"At last—for it seemed like ages—I caught hold of a boat in which were Mr. Southerland, Prof. Whiting of the state university at Berkley, Cal., and others whom I did not know. A wave upset the boat. I swam to it again and was about to climb upon it when a scantling was thrown along the bottom of the boat, striking me on the forehead and knocking me back into the water. For a moment I was dazed by the blow, but, recovering, I caught a piece of lumber and swam to the life raft near by, on which were two Mexican sailors. Others came to our raft until there were ten of us. For several hours the tempest continued. Our raft was thrown about by the wind and waves with such power that it was almost impossible to hold our places upon it. Three times in succession as it reached the crest of a wave it was overturned, and each time we saw our number reduced, until at last there were but five survivors of the sixteen who had been upon the raft. All this time the wind hurled the rain at us with such pitiless fury that our flesh stung wherever exposed, and we were one and all literally covered with bruises that we received in the struggle for life.

"Along about noon the winds and waves subsided so that we could relax our extraordinary efforts to clutch on to the raft and to keep from being washed into the sea. We could now look about us. There was not a thing left but a few floating bits of lumber from the deck of the Colima to tell that there had ever been such a craft. We thought we were the only ones who had survived the disaster, and believed that floating as we were on a raft in the ocean, outside of the sight of land and in a strange part of the world, we were only delaying our fate by a few hours. There were in our party two Mexicans, a Scotchman, a New York sailor and myself. We barely spoke for hours. The horrors of what we had passed through and the fate that stared us in the face were overwhelming. One of the Mexicans told me in broken English that even if we should get to shore by a merest chance in the world that we would starve in that part of Mexico. He said, however, that he could hold on a little while longer and would drown himself before he would suffer the pain and delirium of starvation and thirst.

"In a general way we knew where land was, although we had been thrown all about in the water and had somewhat lost the location of things. We had two clumsy paddles and with cheer from the Scotchman, who said he was sure we could save ourselves, we all took turns at paddling for all we were worth in the direction of the shore. Not a moment did we relax our efforts from Monday noon until the next morning, when we could see the faint rim of land ahead of us. Then an ocean current took us several miles further from shore, and we again put forth every effort we could command to paddle. The next Wednesday morning the shore was plainly in sight, but we were in a dreadful condition. None of us could talk intelligently, and we were all hot and feverish. None of us had partaken of food since Sunday night and of water for forty-eight hours. My head reeled, my eyeballs seemed on fire, my throat was hot and parched, and I had indescribable pains about my stomach. The Scotchman was in the best shape of any of us and worked hour after hour with a paddle. The sun had come out in all the fierceness of that lititude and we were blistered and swollen about our heads and necks.

"As we worked our way along we came upon a turtle sleeping upon the water. We approached it stealthily and soon had it captive. We cut it open with a pocket-knife and drank its blood. The others ate of the flesh of the turtle, but I could not force the meat down my throat. When evening came on we were within 100 yards of the shore. But it was as forbidding a coast as could be imagined. The sea beat against a bluff of solid rock, and we counted that it would be death to us to attempt a landing there. We decided to spend another night upon the sea and lay up our paddles.

"Thursday morning there was a scene of dismay. During the night we had drifted about eight miles from shore. Our strength was almost gone. Moreover the men were fairly crazed by the heat and their long abstinence from food and water. The Mexicans talked incoherently. Their eyes were wild and dilated, and they started upon their feet every few minutes like madmen. They ordered imaginary stewards about and demanded food of one another. I began to fear that the sailors might turn covetous eyes upon me. But despite our suffering and craze we worked with such zeal as is only known where life is at stake. One after another would take a turn at an oar, two working at a time, and labor on until he would literally full upon the raft in exhaustion. No pen can depict the horror of the conditions which beset us. I have read stories of people who have had escapades similar to ours, but none tell the story in its dreadful details.

"Along in the afternoon we saw a company of Indians upon a beach. They had seen us, and gradually we neared them. Never shall I forget the sensation of that hour of approach to the world and to human beings, when we realized that we had escaped a death at sea. A half-hour more of tremendous labor at the paddles, in spite of our crazed condition, and we were caught in the heavy surf and our raft was carried forward with great rapidity. As the craft struck the rocky shore it was overturned, and we would have drowned there in our weak and frenzied state but for the rescue of the Indians, who ran into the water and hauled us out.

"A rest of 24 hours in the Indian village, cool water and some broths, that none of us cared to ask the composition of, did much to restore us. We were treated hospitably by the poor savages. One old fellow in pity even volunteered to slay his dog for a roast for us, and considering what a dog is to an Indian, that showed more than all else the kindness of the tribe for the strangers.

"In a few weeks we were well enough to start on foot across the country to Turkoman, but after nine miles of walking we were exhausted, and had to stay several days more at a friendly Mexican ranch. By the next Wednesday we were able to go on horseback to Turkoman, but it was a hard journey for all of us. There we took the train for Manzanillo, where we remained for many weeks. —Chicago Record.

Curious Medical Discovery.

A report of the proceedings of the Society of Physicians, Vienna, shows a curious discovery by Dr. Riehl, of that city. It appears that a man was brought into Dr. Riehl's ward suffering from blisters and swellings on his hands, as well as on one eye, which he had touched with a swollen hand; the man was a gardener, and he attributed the blisters to a species of primrose, known as the primula obconica. Experiments were made, and it was found that the tiny hairs on the leaves and stalks irritated the skin and gave rise to swellings and inflammation. Dr. Riehl succeeded in extracting the poison which the plant contains, apparently for its own perfection and protection, and, by the use of injections with it, claims to have healed more than one obstinate skin disease.—New York Tribune,

The Chameleon Flower.

A "chameleon flower" has been introduced in France from the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. The blossoms of this newly discovered plant are white in the morning, changing to red at noon, and again to blue in the evening. Only at midday it exhales a faint perfume.—New York World.

Easy.

George (nervously) — I'd like the best in the world, Kittie, to marry you, but I don't know how to propose.

Kittie (promptly and practically)—That's all right, George. You've finished with me, now go to papa.—London Fun.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Opening Winter."

TEXT: "I have determined there to winter."—Titus iii., 12.

Paul was not independent of the seasons. He sent for his overcoat to Troas on a memorable occasion. And now in the text he is making arrangements for the approaching cold weather and makes an appointment with Titus to meet him at Necopolis, saying; "I have determined there to winter." Well, this is the 8th day of December and the second Sabbath of winter. We have had a few shrill, sharp blasts already, forerunners of whole regiments of storms and tempests. No one here needs to be told that we are in the opening gates of the winter. This season is not only a test of one's physical endurance, but in our great cities is a test of moral character. A vast number of people have by one winter of dissipation been destroyed, and forever. Seated in our homes on some stormy night, the winds howling outside, we imagine the shipping helplessly driven on the coast, but any winter night, if our ears were good enough, we could hear the crash of a thousand moral shipwrecks. There are many people who come to the cities on the 1st of September who will be blasted by the 1st of March. At this season of the year temptations are especially rampant. Now that the long winter evenings have come, there are many who will employ them in high pursuits, in intelligent socialities, in Christian work, in the strengthening and ennobling of moral character, and this winter to many of you will be the brightest and the best of all your lives, and in anticipation I congratulate you. But to others it may not have such effect, and I charge you, my beloved, look out where you spend your winter nights.

In the first place, I have to remark at this season of the year evil allurements are especially busy. There is not very much temptation for a man to plunge in on a hot night amid blazing gaslights, and to breathe the fetid air of an assemblage, but in the cold nights satan gathers a great harvest. At such times the casinos are in full blast. At such time, the grogshops in one night make more than in four or five nights in summer. At such times the playbills of low places of entertainment seem especially attractive, and the acting is especially impressive, and the applause especially bewitching. Many a man who has kept right all the rest of the year will be capsized now and though last autumn he came from the country and there was luster in the eye and there were roses in the cheek and elasticity in the step, by the time the spring hour has come you will pass him in the street and say to your friend: "What's the matter with that man? How differently he looks from what he looked last September." Slain of one winter's dissipation. At this time of the year there are many entertainments. If we rightly employ them, and they are of the right kind, they enlarge our socialities, allow us to make important acquaintance, build us up in our morals, and help us in a thousand ways. I can scarcely think of anything better than good neighborhood. But there are those entertainments from which others will come besoiled in character. There are those who by the springtime will be broken down in health, and though at the opening of the season their prospects were bright, at the close of the season they will be in the hands of the doctors or sleeping in the cemetery. The certificate of death will be made out, and the physician, to save the feelings of the family, will call the disease by a Latin name. But the doctor knows, and everybody else knows, they died of too many levees. Away with all these wine drinking convivialities. How dare you, the father of a family, tempt the appetites of the young people? Perhaps at the entertainment, to save the feelings of the minister or some other weak temperance man, you leave the decanter in a side room, and only a few people are invited there to partake, but it is easy enough to know when you come out, by the glare of your eye and the stench of your breath, that you have been serving the devil.

Men sometimes excuse themselves and say after late suppers it is necessary to take some sort of stimulant to aid digestion. My plain opinion is that if you have no more self control than to stuff yourself until your digestive organs refuse their office you had better not call yourself a man, but class yourself among the beasts that perish. At this season of the year the Young Men's Christian Associations of the land send out circulars asking the pastors to speak a word on this subject, and so I sound in your ear the words of the Lord God Almighty, "Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips." Rejoice that you have come to the glad winter months that remind you of the times when in your childhood you were shone on by the face of father, mother, brothers, sisters, some of them, alas! no more to meet you with a "Happy New Year" or a "Merry Christmas." But again and again have we seen on New Year's Day the sons of some of the best families drunk, and young men have excused themselves by the fact that the wine cup has been offered by the ladies, and again and again it has been found out that a lady's hand has kindled the young man's thirst for strong drink, and long after all the attractions of the holiday have passed that same woman crouches in her rags, and her desolation, and her woe under the uplifted hand of the drunken monster to whom she had passed the fascinating cup on New Year's Day. If we want to go to ruin, let us go alone and not take others with us. Can we not sacrifice our feelings if need be? When the good ship London went down, the captain was told that he might escape in one of the lifeboats. "No," he replied, "I'll go down with the passengers." All the world applauded his heroism. And can we not sacrifice our tastes and our appetites for the rescue of others? Surely it is not a very great sacrifice. Oh, mix not with the innocent beverage of the holiday the poison of adders! Mix not with the white sugar of the cup the snow of this awful leprosy! Mar not the clatter of the cutlery of the festal occasion with the clank of a madman's chain.

Pass down the street and look into the pawnbroker's window. Elegant watch, elegant furs, elegant flute, elegant shoes, elegant scarf, elegant books, elegant mementos. You sometimes see people with pleased countenances looking into such a window. When I look into a pawnbroker's window it seems to me as if I had looked into the window of hell! To whom did that watch belong? To a drunkard. To whom did those furs belong? To a drunkard's wife. To whom did those shoes belong? To a drunkard's child. I take the three brazen balls at the doorway of a pawnbroker's shop and I clank them together, sounding the knell of the drunkard's soul. A pawnbroker's shop is only one of the eddies in the great torrent of municipal drunkenness. "Oh," says some one, "I don't patronize such things. I have destroyed no young man by such influences. I only take ale, and it will take a great amount of ale to intoxicate." Yes, but I tell you there is not a drunkard in America that did not begin with ale. Three X's—I do not know what they mean. Three X's on the brewer's dray, three X's on the door of the ginshop, three X's on the side of the bottle. Three X's. I asked a man. He could not tell. I asked another what was the meaning of the three X's. He could not tell me. Then I made up my mind that the three X's was an allegory, and that they meant 30 heartbreaks, 30 agonies, 30 broken up households, 30 prospects of a drunkard's grave, 30 ways to perdition. Three X's. If I were going to write a story, the first chapter I would call "Three X's" and the last chapter I would call "The Pawnbroker's Shop." Oh, beware of your influence.

The winter season is especially full of temptation, because of the long evenings allowing such full swing for evil indulgences. You can scarcely expect a young man to go into his room and sit there from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening, reading Motley's "Dutch Republic" or John Foster's essays. It would be a beautiful thing for him to do, but he will not do it. The most of our young men are busy in offices, in factories, in banking houses, in stores, in shops, and when evening comes they want the fresh air, and they want sight-seeing, and they must have it, they will have it, and they ought to have it. Most of the men here assembled will have three or four evenings of leisure on the winter nights. After tea the man puts on his hat and coat and he goes out. One form of allurement says, "Come in here." Satan says: "It is best for you to go in. You ought not to be so green. By this time you ought to have seen everything." And the temptations shall be mighty in dull times such as we have had, but which, I believe, are gone, for I hear all over the land the prophecy of great prosperity, and the railroad men and the merchants, they all tell me of the days of prosperity they think are coming, and in many departments they have already come, and they are going to come in all departments, but those dull times through which we have passed have destroyed a great many men. The question of a livelihood is with a vast multitude the great question. There are young men who expected before this to set up their household, but they have been disappointed in the gains they have made. They cannot support themselves, how can they support others? And, to the curse of modern society, the theory is abroad that a man must not marry until he has achieved a fortune, when the twain ought to start at the foot of the hill and together climb to the top.

That is the old fashioned way, and that will be the new fashioned way if society is ever redeemed. But during the hard times, the dull times, so many men were discourged, so many men had nothing to do—they could get nothing to do—a pirate bore down on the ship when the sails were down and the vessel was making no headway. People say they want more time to think. The trouble is, too many people have had too much time to think, and if our merchants had not had their minds diverted many of them would long before this have been within the four walls of an insane asylum. These long winter evenings, be careful where you spend them. This winter will decide the temporal and eternal destiny of hundreds of men in this audience.

Then the winter has especial temptations in the fact that many homes are peculiarly unattractive at this season. In the summer months the young man can sit out on the steps, or he can have a bouquet in the vase on the mantel, or, the evenings being so short, soon after gaslight he wants to retire anyhow. But there are many parents who do not understand how to make the long winter evenings attractive to their children. It is amazing to me that so many old people do not understand young people. To hear some of these parents talk you would think they had never themselves been young and had been born with spectacles on. Oh, it is dolorous for young people to sit in the house from 7 to 11 o'clock at night and to hear parents groan about their ailments and the nothingness of this world. The nothingness of this world! How dare you talk such blasphemy? It took God six days to make this world, and He has allowed it 6000 years to hang upon His holy heart, and this world has shone on you and blessed you and caressed you for these fifty or seventy years, and yet you dare talk about the nothingness of this world! Why, it is a magnificent world. I do not believe in the whole universe there is a world equal to it, except it be heaven. You cannot expect your children to stay in the house these long winter evenings to hear you denounce this star lighted, sun warmed, shower baptised, flower strewn, angel watched, God inhabited planet.

Oh, make your home bright! Bring in the violin or the picture. It does not require a great salary, or a big house, or chased silver, or gorgeous upholstery to make a happy home. All that is wanted is a father's heart, a mother's heart, in sympathy with young folks. I have known a man with $700 salary, and he had no other income, but he had a home so happy and bright that, though the sons had gone out and won large fortunes and the daughters have gone out into splendid spheres and become princesses of society, they can never think of that early home without tears of emotion. It was to them the vestibule of heaven, and all their mansions now and all their palaces now cannot make them forget that early place. Make your homes happy. You go around your house growling about your rheumatism and acting the lugubrious, and your sons will go into the world and plunge into dissipation. They will have their own rheumatisms after awhile. Do not forestall their misfortunes. You were young once, and you had your bright and joyous times. Now let the young folks have a good time. I stood in front of a house, and I said to the owner of the house, "This is a splendid tree." He said in a whining tone, "Yes, but it will fade." I walked around in his garden and said, "This is a glorious garden you have." "Yes," he said, "but it will perish." Then he said to my little child, whom I was leading along, "Come and kiss me." The child protested and turned away. He said, "Oh, the perversity of human nature!" Who would want to kiss him? I was not surprised to find out that his only son had become a vagabond. You may groan people out of decency, but you can never groan them into it, and I declare in the presence of these men and women of common sense that it is a most important thing for you to make your homes bright if you want your sons and daughters to turn out well.

Alas, that old people so much misunderstand young folks! There was a great Sunday-school anniversary, and there were thousands of children present—indeed all the Sunday-schools of the town were in the building, and it was very uproarious and full of disturbance, and the presiding officer on the occasion came forward and in a very loud tone shouted, "Silence!" and the more noise the presiding officer made, the more noise the children made. Some one else rose on the platform and came forward and with more stentorian voice shouted, "Silence!" and the uproar rose to greater height, and it did seem as if there would be almost a riot and the police have to be called in when old Dr. Beaman, his hair white as the driven snow, said, "Let me try my hand." So he came forward with a slow step to the front of the platform, and when the children saw the venerable man and the white hair, they thought they would hush up that instant and hear what the old man had to say. He said: "Boys, I want to make a bargain with you. If you will be still now, while I speak, when you get to be as old as I am I will be as still as a mouse." There was not another whisper that afternoon. He was as much a boy as any of them. Oh, in these approaching holidays, let us turn back our natures to what they were years ago and be boys again and girls again and make all our homes happy. God will hold you responsible for the influence you now exert, and it will be very bright and very pleasant if some winter night when we are sleeping under the blankets of snow, our children shall ride along in the merry party and hushing a moment into solemnity, look off and say, "There sleep the best father and mother that ever made a happy new year." Arm yourself against these temptations of December, January and February. Temptation will come to you in the form of an angel of light.

I know that the poets represent satan as horned and hoofed. If I were a poet and I were going to picture satan, I would represent him as a human being, with manners polished to the last perfection, hair falling in graceful ringlets, eye a little bloodshot, but floating in bewitching langor, hand soft and diamonded, foot exquisitely shaped, voice mellow as a flute, breath perfumed as though nothing had ever touched the lips but balm of a thousand flowers, conversation facile, carefully toned and Frenchy. But I would have the heart incased with the scales of a monster and have it stuffed with all pride and beastliness of desire and hypocricy and death, and then I would have it touched with the rod of disenchantment until the eyes became the cold orbs of the adder, and to the lip should come the foam of raging intoxication, and to the foot the spring of the panther, and to the soft hand the change that would make it the clammy hand of the wasted skeleton, and then I would suddenly have the heart break out in unquenchable flames, and the affected lisp of the tongue become the hiss of the worm that never dies. But until disenchanted, ringleted and diamonded and flute voiced and conversation facile, carefully toned and Frenchy.

Oh, what a beautiful thing it is to see a young man standing up amid these temptations of city life incorrupt while hundreds are falling! I will tell your history. You will move in respectable circles all your days, and some day a friend of your father will meet you and say: "Good morning! Glad to see you. You seem to be prospering. You look like your father for all the world. I thought you would turn out well when I used to hold you on my knee. If you ever want any help or any advice, come to me. As long as I remember your father I'll remember you. Good morning." That will be the history of hundreds of these young men. How do I know it? I know it by the way you start. But here's a young man who takes the opposite route. Voices of sin charm him away. He reads bad books, mingles in bad society. The glow has gone from his cheek, and the sparkle from his eye, and the purity from his soul. Down he goes little by little. The people who saw him when he came to town while yet hovered over his head the blessing of a pure mother's prayer and there was on his lips the dew of a pure sister's kiss, now as they see him pass cry, "What an awful wreck!" Cheek bruised in grogshop fight. Eye bleared with dissipation. Lip swollen with indulgences. Be careful what you say to him; for a trifle he would take your life.

Lower down, lower down until, outcast of God and man, he lies in the asylum, a blotch of loathsomeness and pain. One moment he calls for God and then he calls for rum. He prays, he curses, he laughs as a fiend laughs, then bites his nails into the quick, then puts his hands through the hair hanging around his head like the mane of a wild beast, then shivers until the cot shakes, with unutterable terror, then with his fists fights back the devils, or clutches for serpents that seem to wind around him their awful folds, then asks for water, which is instantly consumed on his cracked lips. Some morning the surgeon going his rounds will find him dead. Do not try to comb out or brush back the matted locks. Straighten out the limbs, wrap him in a sheet, put him in a box, and let two men carry him down to the wagon at the door. With a piece of chalk write on top of the box the name of the destroyer and destroyed. Who is it? It is you, oh, man, if, yielding to the temptations of a dissipated life, you go out and perish. There is a way that seemeth bright and fair and beautiful to a man, but the end thereof is death. Employ these long nights of December, January and February in high pursuits, in intelligent socialities, in innocent amusements, in Christian work. Do not waste this winter, for soon you will have seen your last snow shower and have gone up into the companionship of Him whose raiment is white as snow, whiter than any fuller on earth could whiten it. For all Christian hearts the winter nights of earth will end in the June morning of heaven. The river of life from under the throne never freezes over. The foliage of life's fair tree is never frostbitten. The festivities, the hilarities, the family greetings of earthly Christmas times will give way to larger reunion and brighter lights and sweeter garlands and mightier joy in the great holiday of heaven.

JAPAN'S NEW MONOPOLY.

All the World Must Now Go to Her for Its Supply of Camphor.

One of the unconsidered trifles that the Mikado has picked up as the result of the Chinese war is the monopoly of camphor. That drug is produced only in Japan and Formosa, and, though a variety known as Borneo camphor is obtained from Borneo and Sumatra, it cannot compete with the product of the evergreen laurel of the Eastern Asiatic Islands. Inasmuch as camphor, apart from its many and varied therapeutic uses, is an essential ingredient in the composition of nearly all the new explosives, the demand for it is very large.

The Japanese are well aware of the valuable monopoly they have blundered upon rather than sought, and have already begun to limit the export by imposing duties. As a natural consequence, the price of the drug has risen rapidly since the war came to an end, and bids fair to rise higher. Happily, the commercial instinct of the Japanese statesmen is as sound as their political instinct, and they are not likely to abuse the monopoly they have acquired by forcing the price up to prohibitive rates.

The chief concern of the Japanese Government will, for some time to come, be the finding of money to pay for the ships and munitions of war which will secure the Mikado in the possession of the spoils he has already won. Properly handled and wisely administered, camphor should prove a valuable source of revenue, and contribute a handsome quota toward the cost of the military preparations which pertain to the peace of the Dragon Kingdom.

The Demand for Pennies.

Though the mints have for two months past been coining pennies at the rate of 150,000 a day they are not able to meet the demand. The amount of cents now outstanding is reported at 780,000,000, but many more are needed.

A White Slave Sold Cheap.

There is a well-authenticated story from the township of Lee, Michigan, that an orphan boy aged fourteen was recently sold for fourteen bundles of cornstalks. The matter will be investigated.

A Tournament of Roses.

Pasadena, Cal., will have a tournament of roses next New Year's Day.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 15.

Lesson Text: "David and Jonathan," 1 Samuel xx., 32-42 — Golden Text: Prov. xviii., 24— Commentary.

32. "And Jonathan answered Saul, his father, and said unto him, Wherefore shall he be slain? What hath he done?" After David had slain Goliath and had finished speaking with Saul, it is written that Jonathan, son of Saul, loved David as his own soul and gave him his robe and garments and sword and bow and girdle (chapter xviii., 1-5), and that Saul also set him over his men of war and would let him go no more home. But when the women sang "Saul has slain his thousands and David his ten thousands" (xviii., 7), then Saul became jealous and sought to take David's life. Having rejected the Lord by his disobedience, he became the prey of an evil spirit, but the Lord was with David and prospered him (xviii., 10-16). As Saul's persecutions of David increased, David said one day to Jonathan, "As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between me and death" (xx., 3), but Jonathan could not believe that his father meant death to David and so agreed to sound his father (xx., 12) in David's absence, and then let David know. Saul's answer was that David must die (verse 31), hence Jonathan's reply as in this first verse of our lesson.

33. "And Saul cast a javelin at him to smite him, whereby Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David." If there was anger enough in Saul to kill his own son, then it was certainly a poor prospect, humanly speaking, for David. We see in Saul what may become of a man when he rejects God. Saul might have been the Lord's own representative, honored by God and man, for everything was put within his reach for his good.

34. "He was grieved for David, because his father had done him shame." Therefore he arose from the table and went away without eating. It is easy to fast when the heart is grieved, and if our love to Jesus Christ was more like the love of Jonathan to David we would be more sensitive concerning the slights put upon our Saviour and not find pleasure and a degree of satisfaction in persons and places and things which dishonor Him. Oh, for a whole heart for Christ!

35. "And it came to pass in the morning that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him." See the story of this appointment in verses 18 to 23 and note Jonathan's faithfulness in keeping it. Our comfort is not in our faithfulness in keeping our word, but in the faithfulness of our covenant keeping God and Saviour. See David's comfort when he came to his dying hour (II Sam. xxiii., 5. See also I Cor. i., 9; x., 13; I Thess. v., 24; II Thess. iii., 3.

36. "And he said unto his lad, Run, fetch unto me the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran he shot an arrow beyond him." I suppose any lad would cheerfully go anywhere with the king's son for "any manner of service" (I Chron. xxviii., 21). Think how cheerfully Samuel ran at the supposed call of Eli three times in succession in one night. Let the question search us, "Am I a ready and cheerful messenger for the King and His Son at all times?" (II Sam. xv., 15).

37. "Jonathan cried after the lad and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?" See the significance of this in verse 22. How it must have gone to David's heart, for it was even as he feared. He must separate himself even from Jonathan, he must become a stranger and flee for his life because an enemy is on the throne which rightfully belongs to him. But it is all a part of the foreordained plan for him, and God's way for him to reach the throne in due time. See Eph. ii., 10; Math. xvi., 24.

38. "And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not." An additional grievous word for David from the heart that loved him as its own life, but it was for David's sake and just because Jonathan loved him so, for it hurt Jonathan as much, if not more, than David. All that God says or does to us is infinite love; the very worst that can come to us is love and goodness and mercy, as God sees it, and we must trust Him.

39. "But the lad knew not anything, only Jonathan and David knew the matter." So we go on not knowing. He holds the key of all unknown, and we are glad. When He asked Philip about feeding the 5000, it was only to prove him, for "He Himself knew what He would do" (John vi., 6). The lad with the loaves knew nothing, but was evidently ready to be used, "Jesus knew from the beginning," and that is enough.

40. "And Jonathan gave his artillery (R. V. weapons) unto his lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to the city." The lad's business was simply to do what he was told; run after the arrows, gather them up, bring them to his master and now take them home. His master knew what he was about, and the lad did not need to know. There are many things which we now do not need to know; we do need to obey and to have implicit confidence in our Master, and in all that He does. Thus in quietness and in confidence we shall find strength (Isa. xxx., 15). Whatsoever the King does should please all His people (II Sam. iii., 36).

41. "And they kissed one another and wept one with another, until David exceeded." Their love was wonderful, passing the love of women (II Sam. i., 26). There was nothing that they would not do for each other if it lay in the power of each other to do it. Yet this was but the faintest shadow of the love of Christ to us. Jonathan's love cost him much and brought him much service, yet it was steadfast to the end. David never injured Jonathan nor rejected nor wounded his love. The love of Jesus cost Him thirty-three years of absence from home and of humiliation and suffering indescribable, and it was all for His enemies. Behold what manner of love (I John iii., 2, 3).

42. "And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace." And so they parted, each having the peace of God in the midst of much tribulation. See John xvi., 33; xiv., 27; Math. xxiv., 6. They met again, and Jonathan strengthened David's hand in God and bade him fear not, telling him that he (David) would yet be king in Israel and he would be next to him (chapter xxiii., 17). Such self renouncing is very rare. It is truly Christlike. As next week's lesson will be a Christmas lesson, and the next a review, we will not return to the Old Testament story till July, 1896. What better thought could we carry with us than that which is here shadowed forth, the love of the King's Son who "Loved me and gave Himself for me." He has given Himself and all the benefits of His finished work to each one who accepts Him. He shall be King and we shall reign with Him (Rev. i., 5, 6; v., 9, 10).—Lesson Helper

Tribute to the Children's Poet.

The West Aurora (Ill.) schools paid a very pretty tribute to Eugene Field, having what is called a Eugene Field Memorial Day. In all of the rooms from the primary department up to the high school exercises were held in memory of the children's poet, and recitations and songs written by him were given. There was a large number of visitors.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The largest mammoth tusk yet discovered was sixteen feet in length.

A Chicago contractor has engaged to move a large church entire without even cracking the plastering.

In the Anna Hospital, Vienna, the serum treatment has lowered the diphtheria mortality from 50.65 per cent to 25.15.

A healthy man respires sixteen or twenty times a minute, or over 20,000 a day; a child twenty-five or thirty-five times a minute.

A flowing petroleum spring was discovered in the Olympic mountains in Washington a few days ago. The oil is identical in character with what comes from the eastern wells.

An extraordinarily large number of dwarfs live in the district of Riwas, in the Eastern Pyrenues. Tradition has it that they are the descendants of a race which inhabited those mountain regions in prehistoric times.

Professor Goldburg reports that in its conception the whale is a legged mammal. He found that until the embryo reaches a length of several inches legs are plainly discernible thereon, but these disappear long before birth.

An exhibition of original lithographs by Whistler and other artists, French and English, is now open in Paris. The younger men, and some of the older as well, are testing the possibilities of lithography, just as some years ago they turned to etching.

The average size of families in Europe as follows: France, 3.03 members; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.56; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.83; Ireland, 5.20.

Some recent investigations in France show that contrary to the general supposition, the muscular heat caused by the act of raising a burden is greater than that due to the act of lowering it. Hitherto it has been believed that the work of lifting and the work of lowering produce equal heat.

All indications agree that less than ten miles below us a red heat is attained and within twenty a white heat. Ten miles below us it is red hot. Ten miles above us we have the pitiless cold, far below zero, of interplanetary space. To what a narrow zone of delicately-balanced temperature is life confined.

Why He Wanted the Paper.

In a missionary meeting in Greenport, Long Island, Miss Holmes, a returned missionary from Syria, recently related the following interesting story: One day a native applied to the missionary for a copy of the New York Tribune. He wanted one very much, because he had been told it was a good paper. "But you cannot read it," said the missionary; "it is not printed in Arabic." The persistent native was urgent, without giving the reason for his earnest desire, and so a copy was given him. About a fortnight afterward he made his appearance at the station, his face beaming with pleasure, as he began his praises of the Tribune. "Good paper," said he. "very good paper!" "You could not read a word. What makes you think so?" said the missionary. Why, I took the paper home, tore it up into small bits, put it into a bottle, filled it with water, let them soak a few days, and all our family have been drinking of the water ever since, and it has completely cured us all of rheumatism.

Where His Mistake Was.

"I say, guv'nor!" he drawled, with his head in the door of a Liverpool grocer's shop, "do you own a hoss?"

"Yes, I own a horse," replied the grocer, as he looked up from his paper.

"And a cart?"

"Yes; what of it?"

"Nothin', 'cept you are mistaken about the cart!" drawled the boy. "Your hoss took a skate down the street about five minutes ago, and there hain't 'nuff of that there cart left to make a penholder of!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Professor Dyche, the distinguished naturalist, is entirely self-taught, and did not even know his alphabet when he was thirteen years old.

An Autumn Delicacy.

Pittsburg Times.

October brings to the rural home in Pennsylvania a food product that is a staple in many families throughout the winter, and would be in the cities if the city dweller could get it. The product is buckwheat. Annually some twelve million bushels are raised in the United States, the most of it in the colder climate of the North, and the bulk of the crop by farmers for home consumption.

The buckwheat crop is the most complete thing of the kind in the world, for it not only furnishes the cake, but the dressing to lubricate it. The seed is sown late in the summer, and if a fair growth results a few weeks sees it in blossom. The flowers are a delicate white, tipped pink at the bottom, and as fragrant as a garden of roses. All about the buckwheat field the air is sweet with perfume, and on all sides is the dreamy music of bees. When the blossoms are at their best the air swarms with these industrious workers gathering the honey with which the buckwheat blossom abounds.

The liberal harvest of honey is not for the bee alone. In the Fall time the hive is visited by the farmer, and the surplus sweets carried to the kitchen closet, there to await a meeting with the other product of the buckwheat field—the buckwheat cake. Buckwheat ripens in the early fall. It is an easy task to cut the short, stout grain and bunch it in the shock. In a few days it is dry and ready for the barn, where a deft farmer boy, with a stout hickory flail threshes the old three-cornered grain from the straw. A trip to the grist mill results in some rich brown flour, which is speedily converted into cakes, and served thenceforth for breakfast for the balance of the winter.

When the cake comes hot to the table some of the buckwheat honey comes with it; or, if the sweet tooth of the household tire of honey for a steady diet, the maple trees that flank the ridge beyond the meadow lot have offered their contribution and a real maple syrup is substituted. For that matter, the buckwheat cake itself, with nothing better than butter from the spring house, is good enough eating, but the thrifty farmer has made preparation for a double garnishing of his pancake, and on the frosty October mornings he finds that honey or maple molasses is not hard to take.

Buckwheat cakes, made of good buckwheat flour, by one who knows the art, have that about them that appeals to the palate of the epicure. Unfortunately, the habitant of the city judges food with his eyes, and in doing that the test of flour is whiteness. Genuine buckwheat flour cannot stand such a test any more than a North Carolina cotton field darkey, for real buckwheat flour is a course nutty brown. To catch the favor of the mistaken creature who wants pretty white buckwheat, a compound is built of a little middlings, and the artist who creates it alone knows what else. That agglomeration is sold as buckwheat and made into buckwheat cakes. Those who eat it say they like it.

It is in the country that the buckwheat cake attains its perfection, for there the flour is fresh from the field and unharmed by modern process for robbing the grain of all that is good in in it under cover of making a superior flour. The farmer who raises the grain himself, and has it ground at the cross roads mill, takes home in one bag the flour, and in another the bran—all the elements he brought, except the toll taken by the miller for the grinding, and possibly the added equivalent of the weight of the miller's thumb.

Lincoln's Tenderness of Heart.

Here is an incident related by Mr. Speed: "Lincoln had the tenderest heart for any one in distress, whether man, beast or bird. Many of the gentle and touching sympathies of his nature, which flowered so frequently and beautifully in the humble citizen at home, fruited in the sunlight of the world when he had place and power. He carried from his home on the praries to Washington the same gentleness of disposition and kindness of heart. Six gentlemen, Hemgone, Lincoln, Baker, Hardin and two others whose names I do not now recall, were riding along a country road. We were strung along the road two and two together. We were passing through a thicket of old plum and apple trees. A violent wind-storm had just occurred. Lincoln and Hardin were behind. There were two young birds by the roadside too young to fly. They had been blown from the nest by the storm.

The old bird was fluttering about and wailing as a mother ever does for her babes. Lincoln stopped, hitched his horse, caught the birds, hunted the nest, and placed them in in it. The rest of us rode on to a creek, and while our horses were drinking, Hardin rode up. 'Where is Lincoln?' asked one. 'Oh when I saw him last he had two little birds in his hand hunting for their nest.' In an hour perhaps he came. They laughed at him. He said with much emphasis: 'Gentlemen, you may laugh, but I could not have slept well to night if I had not saved those birds. Their cries would have rung in my ears.' "

—Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that secton. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

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